

GATHERED JEWELS

NO. 2.

FOR THE

SUNDAY SCHOOL
BY

W.A. OGDEN.



OLIVER DITSON COMPANY.
BOSTON, MASS.

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GATHERED JEWELS No. 2,
A COLLECTION OF
SUNDAY SCHOOL HYMNS AND TUNES,
BY OUR BEST COMPOSERS.
ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THE
INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS.

THIS BOOK ALSO CONTAINS A DEPARTMENT OF
CHRISTIAN HEART SONGS,
FOR DEVOTIONAL AND PRAISE MEETINGS.

EDITED BY W. A. OGDEN

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FOR SALE BY BOOKSELLERS GENERALLY.

PREFACE.

In presenting GATHERED JEWELS No. 2, we call attention to its *bright, ringing songs*, its *excellent hymnology*, its *adaptability to the*

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS,
its *variety of subjects* and *style of composition*, its general fitness for all phases of Sunday School requirements, and especially to its

CHRISTIAN HEART SONGS,

which are inserted, in the hope of bringing the church and school into closer relationship through the service of sacred song.

In all of his labors the efforts of the editor have been ably seconded by many of our most popular authors, who placed their choicest compositions at his disposal, and for which favor, special thanks are hereby acknowledged.

The preparation of GATHERED JEWELS No. 2, has been a pleasure rather than a task, inasmuch as it is in response to the request of many efficient workers in the "Master's Vineyard." That it may prove worthy its high calling is the earnest wish and prayer of your friend and co-laborer.

THE EDITOR.

GATHERED JEWELS No. 2.

No. 1.

'Tis Sweet to Pray.

E. A. BARNES.

"Continue in prayer."—Col. 4: 2.

G. J. KURZENKNABE.

1. To God, in realms a-bove, 'Tis sweet to pray; To God, so rich in love, 'Tis sweet to pray. I
2. As He is always near, 'Tis sweet to pray; As He will help to cheer, 'Tis sweet to pray. I
3. At morning's ear-ly light 'Tis sweet to pray; Then at the coming night 'Tis sweet to pray. I

Slow.
call up-on His name; I do not call in vain; Oh, it is mine to say, 'Tis sweet to pray, Sweet to pray.
know He cares for me; I know His love so free; Oh, it is mine to say, 'Tis sweet to pray, Sweet to pray.
knock and I be-lieve; I ask and I re-ceive; Oh, it is mine to say, 'Tis sweet to pray, Sweet to pray.

No. 2.

Consecration.

"Who then is willing to consecrate his service."—I. Chron. 29: 5.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

(Chorus by W. J. K.)

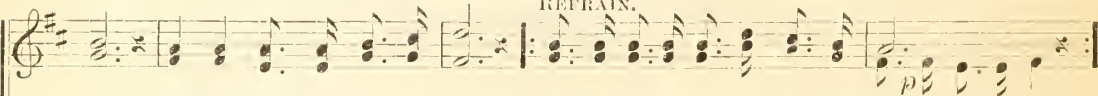
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra-ted, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and let them
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti - ful for Thee; Take my voice, and let me
3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sa - ges for Thee; Take my sil - ver and my
4. Take my moments, and my days, Let them flow in end-less praise; Take my in - tel - lect, and



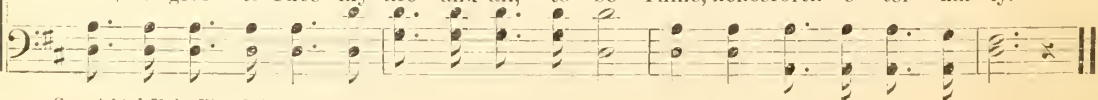
REFRAIN.



- | | | | |
|------|------------------------------------|---|--|
| move | At the im-pulse of Thy love. | { | Wash me in the Saviour's precious blood, the pre-cious blood, { |
| sing | Al-ways, on - ly for my King. | | gold,—Not a mite would I with-hold. |
| use | Ev-'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose. | | Cleanse me in its pu - ri - fy - ing flood, the healing flood, { |
| | | | |



Lord, I give to Thee my life and all, to be Thine, henceforth e - ter - nal - ly.



No. 3.

Into Thy Temple.

W. A. O.

"None other than the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven."—Gen. 28: 17.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. In - to Thy tem - ple, Lord, I come To seek Thy lov - ing face, For this is my dear
 2. An hum - ble sup - pliant, Lord, I come To Thee for grace di - vine, Oh, let the Heavenly
 3. Make this, Thine earthly courts, to - day, The ver - y gate of heaven, Where souls from bondage

Sabbath home, And this Thy dwelling place, In Thy tem - - - ple I would dwell, . . . Of Thy
 Dove descend, His light up - on me shine, In Thy tem - ple I would dwell,
 shall be free, And all their sins forgiven.

lov - - - ing-kindness tell, Where Thy chil - - dren love to meet, And hold with Thee communion sweet,
 Of Thy lov - ing - kindness tell, Where Thy chil - dren love to meet,

No. 4.

On The Jericho Road.

"And when he saw him, he had compassion on him."—Luke 10: 33.

Dr. J. J. MAXFIELD.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. On the Jer-i-cho road there is ser-vice to-day, For all who are read-y to work or to pray,
 2. On the Jer-i-cho road you will find him to-day, Your brother who wanders from Je-sus a-way,
 3. On the Jer-i-cho road man-y fore-es combine, To sti-fle the voice of the Spir-it Di-vine,

Around us are ly-ing the wounded and dy-ing, And few the Sa-mar-i-tans passing that way.
 Oh, wait not to-mor-row, his deep cup of sor-row Is brimming and bit-ter, no lon-ger de-lay.
 A-bout us are ly-ing the wounded and dy-ing, Go, broth-er, and pour in the oil and the wine.

CHORUS.

On the Jer-i-cho road, lead-ing down, The Le-vite goes care-less-ly by,
 down, down, down,

On The Jericho Road. Concluded.

Yet man - y who journey a - long that way, Are wound-ed and read - y to die.

No. 5.

Awake, My Soul.

SAMUEL MEDLEY.

Praise our God, all ye his servants.—REV. 19: 5.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. A - wake, my soul, in joy-ful lays And sing thy great Re-dee-mer's praise; He just - ly claims a
 2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall Yet loved me not-with-standing all, He saved me from my
 3. When trouble like a gloom-y cloud Has gathered thick and thundered loud, He near my soul has

song from thee, His lov-ing-kindness oh, how free, Oh, how free, oh, how free, His lov-ing-kindness oh, how free!
 low estate, His lov-ing-kindness oh, how great, Oh, how great, oh, how great, His lov-ing-kindness oh, how great!
 al-ways stood His lov-ing-kindness oh, how good, Oh, how good, oh, how good, His lov-ing-kindness oh, how good!

Oh, how free,
 Oh, how great,
 Oh, how good,

oh, how free,
 oh, how great,
 oh, how good,

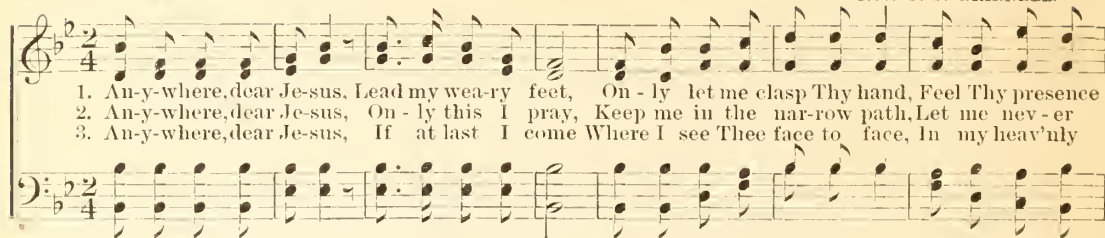
No. 6.

Anywhere, Dear Jesus.

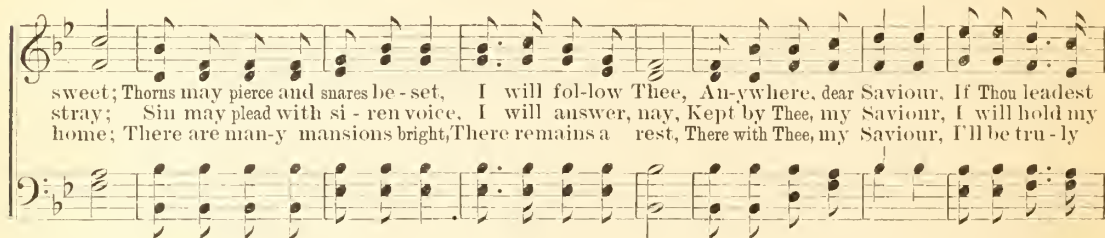
E. C. ELLSWORTH.

"I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest." — Luke 9: 57.

Rev. O. S. GRINNELL.

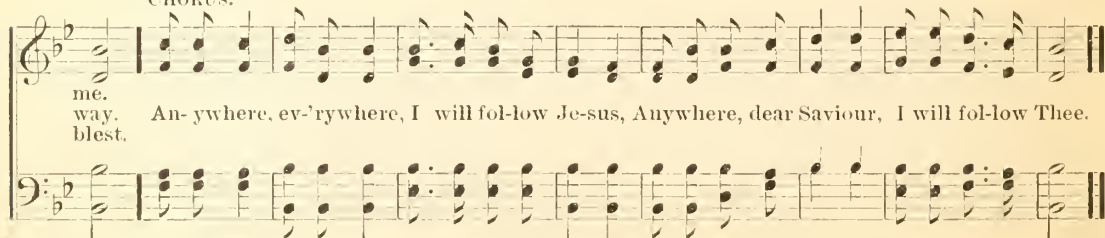


1. An-y-where, dear Je-sus, Lead my wea-ry feet, On - ly let me clasp Thy hand, Feel Thy presence
 2. An-y-where, dear Je-sus, On - ly this I pray, Keep me in the nar-row path, Let me nev - er
 3. An-y-where, dear Je-sus, If at last I come Where I see Thee face to face, In my heav'nly



sweet; Thorns may pierce and snares be - set, I will fol-low Thee, An-ywhere, dear Saviour, If Thou leadest
 stray; Sin may plead with si - ren voice, I will answer, nay, Kept by Thee, my Saviour, I will hold my
 home; There are man-y mansions bright, There remains a rest, There with Thee, my Saviour, I'll be tru - ly

CHORUS.



me.
 way. An-ywhere, ev-'rywhere, I will fol-low Je-sus, Anywhere, dear Saviour, I will fol-low Thee.
 blest.

No. 7.

Coming To Thee.

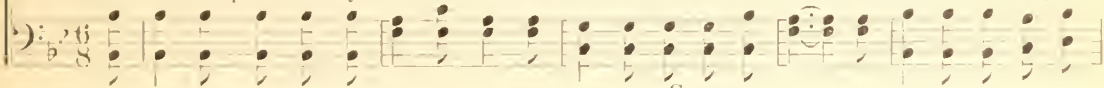
"That God would count you worthy of this calling."—2 Thess. 1 9.

REV. J. MERVIN HULL.

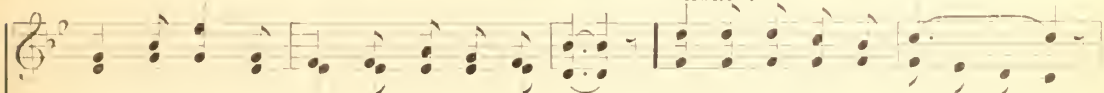
REV. J. MERVIN HULL.



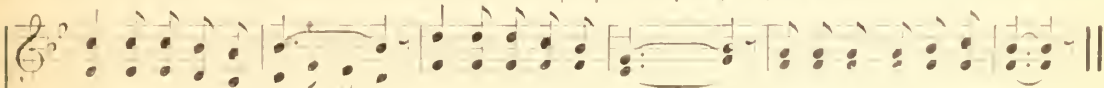
1. Dear Lord, thou'rt calling with gen-tle voice, "O come, ye wea-ry, to me," In Thy sal-va-tion our
2. Thy per-fect life as a shin-ing light Shall guide our feet in Thy way, Oh, let its radiance dis-
3. We feel the pow'rof Thy wond'rous love, The love that maketh us free; We hear Thee calling us



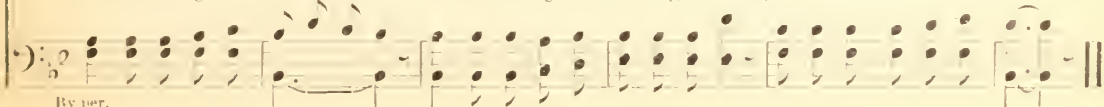
CHORUS.



hearts re-joice, And we are com-ing to Thee. We are com-ing to Thee, . . .
 pel our night, And bring Thy glo-ri-ous day. We are com-ing, we're com-ing to Thee,
 from a-bove, And now we're com-ing to Thee.



We are coming to Thee, . . . We are coming to Thee,— . . . Saviour, we're coming to Thee.
 We are coming, we're coming to Thee, We are com-ing, we're coming to Thee,



By per.

No. 8.

Tenting Toward The Highlands.

"Separate thyself, I pray thee, from me: if thou wilt take the left hand, then I will go to the right."—Genesis 13: 9.

W. A. OGDEN.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Are you tenting t'ward the highlands With a pur-pose firm and true? Are you tenting t'ward the
 2. Are you tenting t'ward the highlands, Or the cit-ies on the plain? Has the bless-ed news of
 3. Are you tenting t'ward the highlands, Where the King in glo-ry reigns, Or the Sod-om and Go-

high-lands with a bet-ter home in view? Are your fae-es set for Ca-naan, like the
 Ca-naan to your heart ap-pealed in vain? Are you tent-ing t'ward the highlands, t'ward the
 mor-rah burn-ing cit-ies of the plain? Are you tent-ing t'ward the highlands? Oh! my

pa-tri-arch's of old? Are your sheep with-in the pas-ture, Are your lambs within the fold?
 ha-ven of His love, Where the Sav-iour waits to crown you In the bet-ter home a-bove?
 brother, turn a-way From the glar-ing light of Sod-om To the light of per-fect day.

Tenting Toward the Highlands. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Are you tenting, in His love, are you tenting in His love, Are you tenting in the Sav-iour's love? in His love,

Are you tenting in His love, are you tent-ing in His love, Are you tenting t'ward the home a-bove?

No. 9.

Come, Let Us Kneel And Pray.

JAS. MONTGOMERY.

"Be ye therefore sober, and watch unto prayer."—1 Pet. 4: 7.

W. A. O

1. Come at the morning hour, Come, let us kneel and pray; Pray'r is the Christian Pilgrim's staff To walk with God al - way.

2. At noon beneath the Rock Of A - ges, rest and pray; Sweet is the shel - ter from the sun, In wear-y heat of day.

3. At evening in thy home, A - round its al - tar pray. And find-ing there the house of God, With heav'n then close the day.

No. 10.

Sowing the Seed of the Kingdom.

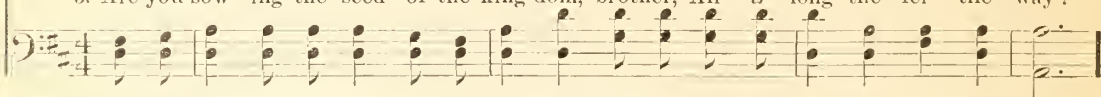
"Sow to yourselves in righteousness, reap in mercy."—Hos. 10: 12.

AUGUSTUS HAYDEN.

AUGUSTUS HAYDEN.



1. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king-dom, brother, In the morn-ing bright and fair?
2. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king-dom, brother, In the still and sol - emn night?
3. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king-dom, brother, All a - long the fer - tile way?



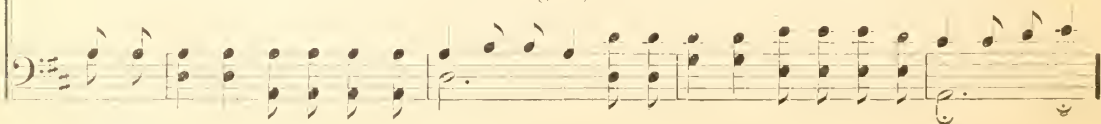
Are you sow - ing the seed of the king-dom, broth-er, In the heat of the noonday's glare?
 Are you sow - ing the seed of the king-dom, broth-er, For a har - vest pure and white?
 Are you get - ting read-y for the har - vest, broth-er, That will come at the last great day?



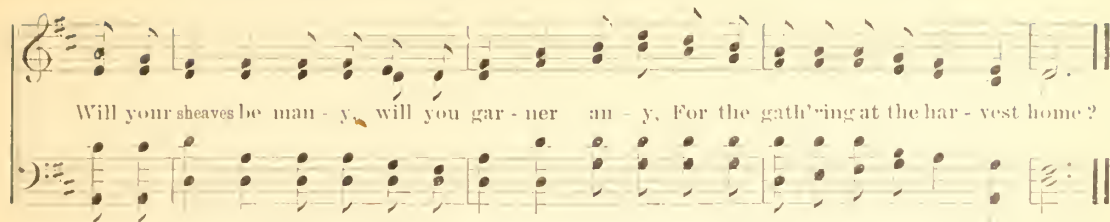
CHORUS.



For the har-vest time is com-ing on, And the reaper's work will soon be done;
 com-ing on, soon be done.



Sowing the Seed of the Kingdom. Concluded.



No. 11.

Choral Response.

1
Sopr.—Wherewith shall we come before the Lord, and bow ourselves before the Most High? He hath shown us in our hearts what is good, and what it is he doth require: to do justly; to love mercy; and to walk humbly with our God.

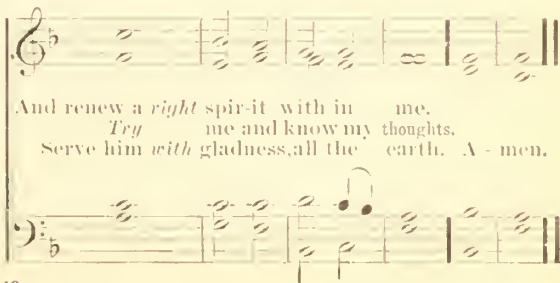
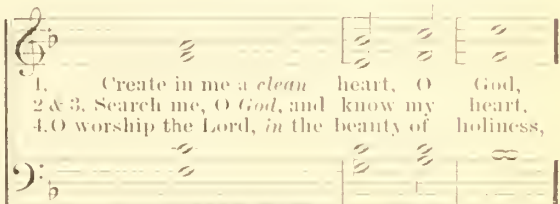
2
Sopr.—If thou bring thy prayer to the altar, and there remember that thy brother hath aught against thee, go thy way! First be reconciled to thy brother, then come and offer thy prayer unto God. He that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?

3
Sopr.—And when ye stand praying, forgive, if ye have aught against any; that your Father, also, who is in heaven, may forgive you your trespasses.

4
Sopr.—Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, whatever virtue there is, and whatever praise,—let us think on these things.

CHORAL RESPONSE.

ENGLISH.



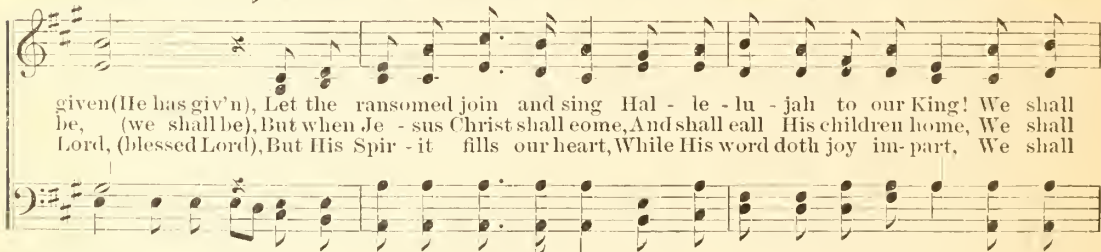
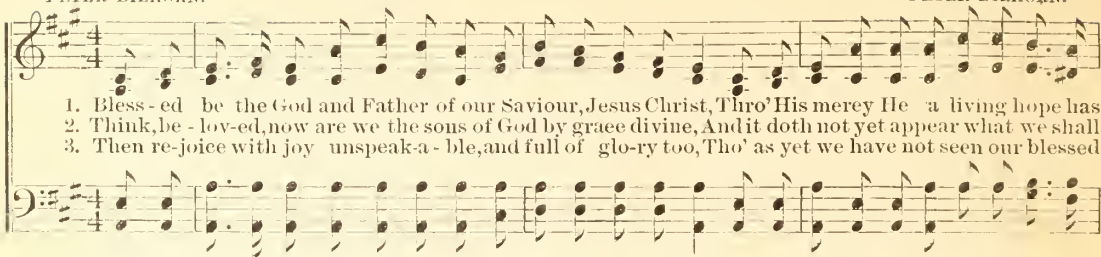
No. 12.

We Shall See Him.

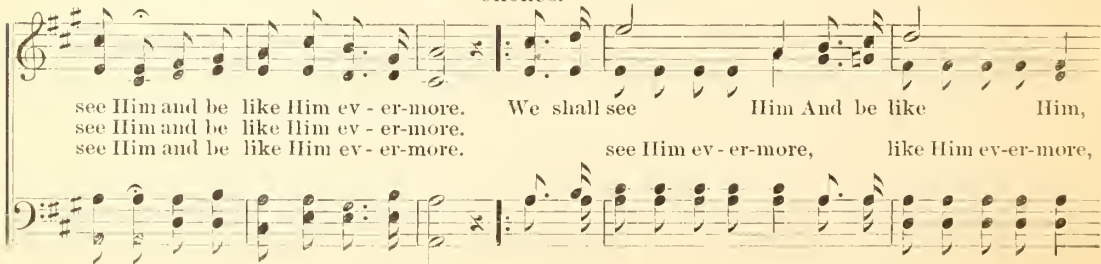
"We shall be like him, for we shall see him as he is." — 1 John 3: 2.

PETER BILHORN.

PETER BILHORN.



CHORUS.



We Shall See Him. Concluded.

We shall see Him, and be like Him ev - er - more. See Him, and be like Him ev - er - more.
ev - er - more,

No. 13.

Choral Responses.

1

SUPR.—O come let us sing unto the Lord. Let us come into His presence with thanksgiving, and be joyful of heart before Him. He is nigh unto all that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth. *Response.*

2

SUPR.—Thus saith the High and Lofty One, who inhabiteth Eternity, whose name is Holy: I dwell in the high and holy place; with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the hearts of the contrite ones. *Response.*

3

SUPR.—Can a woman forget her child? Yea, they may forget; yet will I not forget thee, saith our God. *Response.*

4

SUPR.—Neither death nor life, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God. Trust in Him at all times, ye people; pour out your hearts before Him. *Response.*

CHORAL RESPONSES.

ENGLISH.

1 & 2. The Lord is good to all,
3. The eternal God is our refuge,
4. Trust ye in the Lord for - ever,

And His tender mercies are o - ver all His works.
Underneath us are the ev - er - last - ing arms.
For in the Lord, the Eternal, is ev - er - last - ing strength.

No. 14.

Who will Go, Who is Ready?

ANNIE CUMMINGS.

"Go work to-day in my vineyard."—Matt. 21: 28.

I. BALTZELL.



1. Wait-ing is the gold-en har-vest, Wait-ing is the gold-en grain, While the Mas-ter calls for reap-ers
2. Tru-ly is the har-vest plenteous, But the la-bor-ers are few; Pray ye that the Lord of har-vest
3. Will the Mas-ter hold us guiltless, If the work be left un-done? If, for lack of la-bor, per-ish



From the hill-side and the plain; Who is will-ing, who is read-y, Who will go and work to-day?
 Send forth workmen tried and true, Who is read-y for the vineyard, Who will go with-out de-lay?
 Pre-cious souls we might have won? Hasten, then, ye will-ing workers; Swiftly speed the hours a-way;



D.S. — Who is will-ing, who is read-y, Who will go and work to-day?
 FINE. CHORUS.



See the gold-en har-vest wait-ing, Who will bear the sheaves a-way?
 See the gold-en har-vest wait-ing, Who will bear the sheaves a-way? } Who will go, who is read-y,
 Harken to the Mas-ter's warn-ing, "Work ye while 'tis call'd to-day."



See the gold-en har-vest wait-ing, Who will bear the sheaves a-way?

Who will Go, Who is Ready? Concluded.

D.S.

For the la-bor-ers are few; Who will go, who is read-y, Who'll be work-men brave and true?

No. 15.

Armies of the Ransomed.

HENRY ALFORD.

"I will redeem them from death." — Hos. 13: 14.

REICHARDT.

1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand, In spark-ling rai-ment bright, The ar-mies of the
2. 'Tis fin-ished, all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin, Fling o-pen wide the

ran-somed, Through up the steps of light,
gold-en gates And let the vic-tors in.

3 What ringing hallelujahs
Fill all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeak the triumph nigh!

4 O day for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy for all its former woes,
A thousand fold repaid!

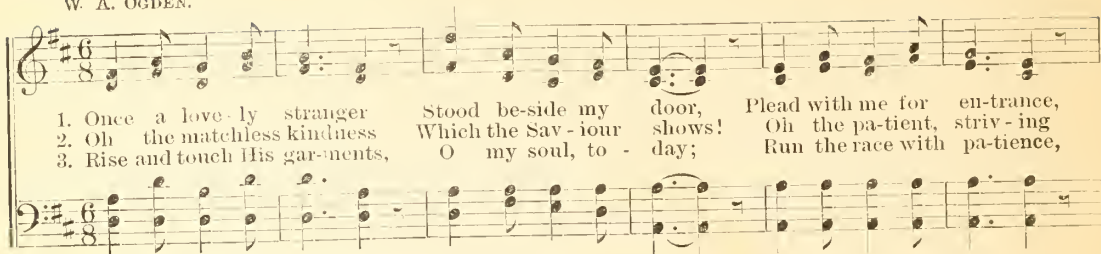
No. 16.

"Come In!"

"Behold I stand at the door and knock." — Rev. 3: 20.

W. A. OGDEN.

W. A. OGDEN.



1. Once a love-ly stranger Stood be-side my door, Plead with me for en-trance,
 2. Oh the matchless kindness Which the Sav-iour shows! Oh the pa-tient, striv-ing
 3. Rise and touch His gar-nents, O my soul, to - day; Run the race with pa-tience,



Oft He'd plead be - fore. Though my heart was stub-born, Full, full of sin,
 With re-bel-lious foes! Oh the ten-der plead-ing Lost souls to win!
 In the nar-row way; Cast a-side thy bur-den— Thy weight of sin,



CHORUS.

Yet I re-lent-ed, and said, "Come in!" Oh the blessed day when my heart made room!
 Some have re-lent-ed, and said, "Come in!" Oh the blessed day when I bade Him come!
 And thou shalt hear His "Well done, come in!"

"Come In." Concluded.

Now His lov - ing presence Guards the way to sin, Oh! I'm so glad that I said, "Come in."

No. 17.

Abide Thou With Me.

RAY PALMER.

*"If * * my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will."—John 15: 7.*

J. A. P. SCHULTZ.

1. Come, Je - sus. Re - deem - er, a - bid e Thon with me, Come, gladden my spir - it that wait - eth for
2. Thy love, oh, how faith - ful, so ten - der, so pure, Thy promise, faith's an - chor, how steadfast and
3. With - out Thee but weakness, but with Thee I'm strong, By day Thou shalt lead me, by night be my
Thee, Thy smile ev - ery shadow shall chase from my heart, And soothe every sorrow, tho' keen be the smart,
sure, That love like sweet sunshine my cold heart can warm, That promise make steady my soul in the storm.
song; Tho' dangers sur - round me I still every fear, Since Thon, the most mighty, my helper, art near.

No. 18.

Able To Save.

"There is one * * * who is able to save, and to destroy."—James 4: 12.

J. H. TENNEY.

EDEN R. LATTI.

1. Seek thou the Saviour in earn-est, Thou His for-give-ness shalt have! Thou shalt be freed from thy
 2. Je - sus on Cal - vary's mountain Pray'd for His foes and for - gave! He will not slight thy pe -
 3. Think how the migh-ty Re-deem-er Triumph'd o'er death and the grave, Seek Him, oh, seek Him, or

CHORUS.
 bond-age, Je - sus is a - ble to save. . . . A - ble to save, . . . a - ble to
 ti - tion, Je - sus is a - ble to save. . . . a - ble to save,
 per - ish, Je - sus is a - ble to a - ble to save.

is a - ble to save,

save, . . . Je - sus is a - ble and will - ing to save, . . . A - ble to
 a - ble to save,
 is a - ble and will - ing to save,

Able To Save. Concluded.

save, a - ble to save, Je - sus is a - ble and will - ing to save.
a - ble to save, a - ble to save.

No. 19.

To Thy Temple.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

"That I may dwell in the house of the Lord,"—Ps. 27: 4.

FROM THE GERMAN.

1. To Thy tem - ple I re - pair, Lord, I love to wor - ship there, When with - in the
2. By Him I am re - cou - eiled, I through Him be - come Thy child, Ab - ba, Fath - er,
3. While Thy glo - rious praise is sung, Touch my lips and loose my tongue, That my joy - ful

veil I meet Christ be - fore the mer - cy seat.
give me grace In Thy courts to seek Thy face.
soul may bless Thee the Lord of right - eous - ness.

4 While I hearken to Thy law,
Fill my soul with humble awe,
Till Thy gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

5 From Thy house when I return
May my heart within me burn;
And at evening let me say:
I have walked with God to - day.

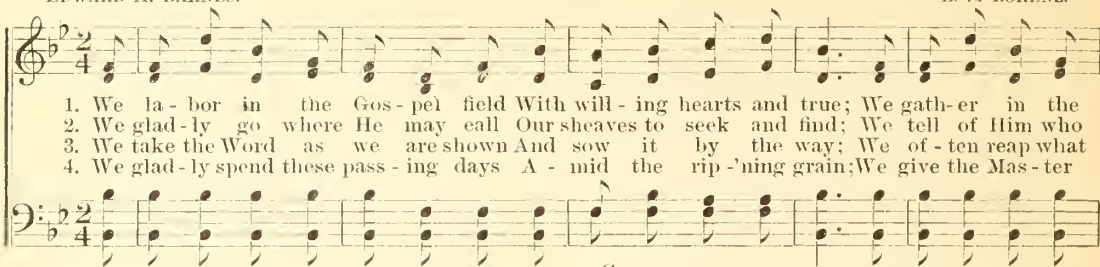
No. 20.

When the Harvest Comes.

"Yet a little while, and the time of her harvest shall come."—Jer. 51: 33.

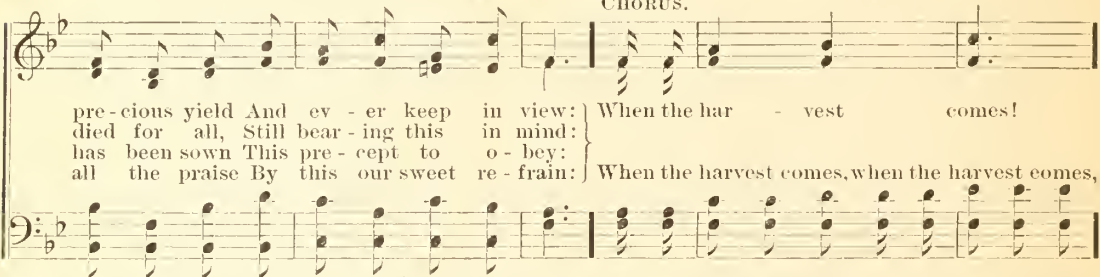
EDWARD A. BARNES.

E. S. LORENZ.

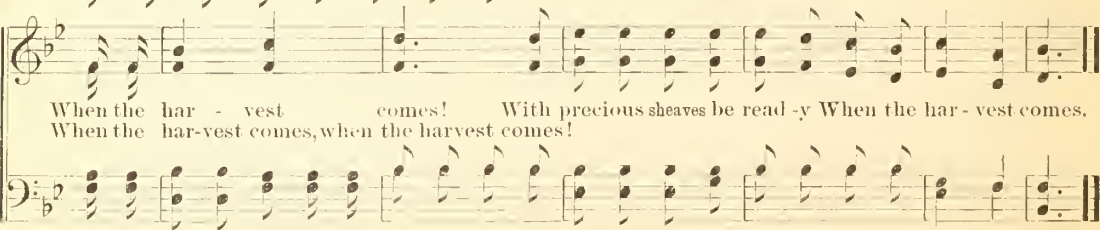


1. We la - bor in the Gos - pel field With will - ing hearts and true; We gath - er in the
 2. We glad - ly go where He may eal Our sheaves to seek and find; We tell of Him who
 3. We take the Word as we are shown And sow it by the way; We of - ten reap what
 4. We glad - ly spend these pass - ing days A - mid the rip - 'ning grain; We give the Mas - ter

CHORUS.



pre - cious yield And ev - er keep in view: } When the har - vest comes!
 died for all, Still bear - ing this in mind: }
 has been sown This pre - cept to o - bey: }
 all the praise By this our sweet re - frain: } When the harvest comes, when the harvest comes,



When the har - vest comes! With precious sheaves be read - y When the har - vest comes.
 When the har - vest comes, when the harvest comes!

No. 21.

Be Up and Doing.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Go work to-day in my vineyard! Matt. 21:28

FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. Chris-tian, wake, be up and do-ing, For the har-vest time goes by; See, the fields are
 2. Gath-er in the wea-ry wan-d'ers To the ser-vice of the Lord; Faint not, Christian,
 3. When the last sheaf home is gath-ered, And the reap-ers' work is done, Great will be their

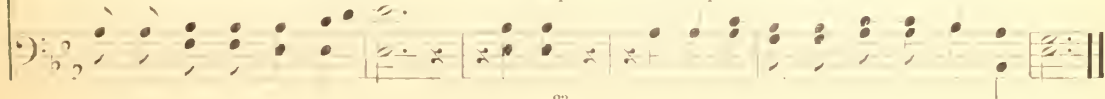


CHORUS.

white al-read-y, And the reap-ers loi-ter by. Go, reap, go, reap, The
 be not wea-ry; Work, and great your last re-ward. Go, reap, go, reap,
 joy and glad-ness, Round the Mas-ter's snow-white throne.



har-vest of the Lord is great. Go, reap, Go, reap, No lon-ger i-dly stand and wait.
 Go, reap, Go, reap,



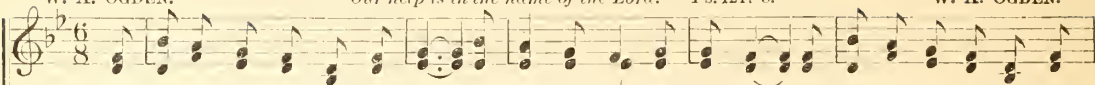
No. 22.

Come up to the Help of the Lord.

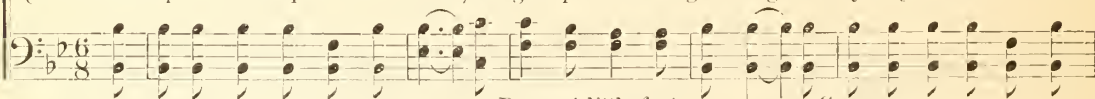
W. A. OGDEN.

"Our help is in the name of the Lord."—Ps. 124: 8.

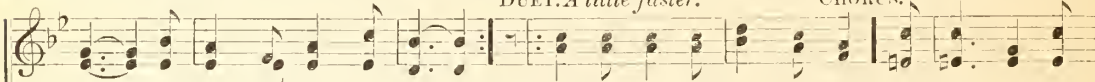
W. A. OGDEN.



1st Div. Come up to the help of the Lord, Against the strong and mighty, Re - ly - ing a - lone on His
 2nd Div. Come up to the help of the Lord, Against His foes pre - vail - ing, His promise I've read in His
 1st Div. Come up to the help of the Lord, The bat - tle fierce - ly rag - es, Your loins with His ar - mor now
 2nd Div. Come up to the help of the Lord, With gos - pel ar - mor gleaming, Re - ly - ing a - lone on His

DUET. *A little faster.*

CHORUS.



word The vic - to - ry to win. 1st Div. Let the gates of Zi - on ring, Ho - san - na! ho -
 word 'Tis vic - t'ry o - ver sin. 2nd Div. Let her sons with one ac - cord Ho - san - na! ho -
 gird, And to the end en - dure. 1st Div. Raise the joy - ful shout a - gain, Ho - san - na! ho -
 word, His prom - is - es are sure. 2nd Div. By His cross and through His blood, Ho - san - na! ho -



DUET.

CHORUS.

1 2

FULL CHORUS.



san-na! Let the earth ex - alt her King, Ho - san - na to the Lord! Halle - lu - jah
 san-na! Now ex - alt their ris - en Lord, Ho - san - na to His name,
 san-na! Christ is call - ing sin - ful men. Ho - san - na to the Lord!
 san-na! Je - sus makes them Sons of God, Ho - san - na to His name!



Come Up to The Help of The Lord. Concluded.

to the Lamb of God! Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb of God! Who hath
Praise to His name, Praise to His name,

bought us with His own dear precious blood, Hal-le - lu - jah for-ev - er, A - men.
Praise to His name, A - men.

rit.

No. 23.

Our Saviour.

W. A. O.

"The living he shall praise thee." — Isa. 38: 19.

W. A. O.

1. Lord, our prais-es here be-gun, Rise to Thee for Christ, Thy Son, Our Sav-iour, our Sav-iour.
2. To our souls He rest hath giv'n. To our hearts the hope of heav'n, Our Sav-iour, our Sav-iour.
3. Lord, ac-cept our vows to-day, For the sake of Christ we pray. Our Sav-iour, our Sav-iour.

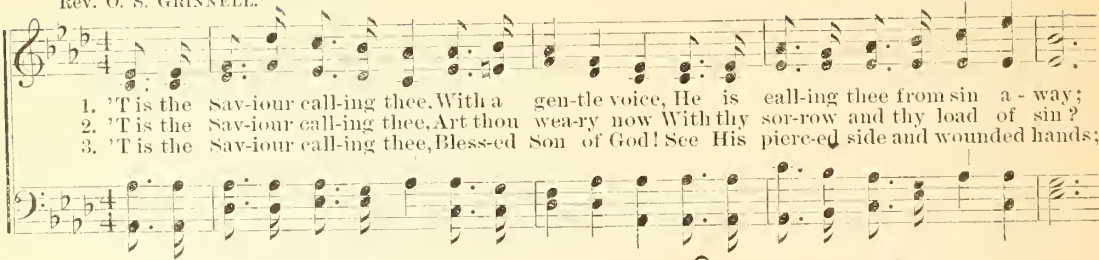
No. 24.

He Is Calling.

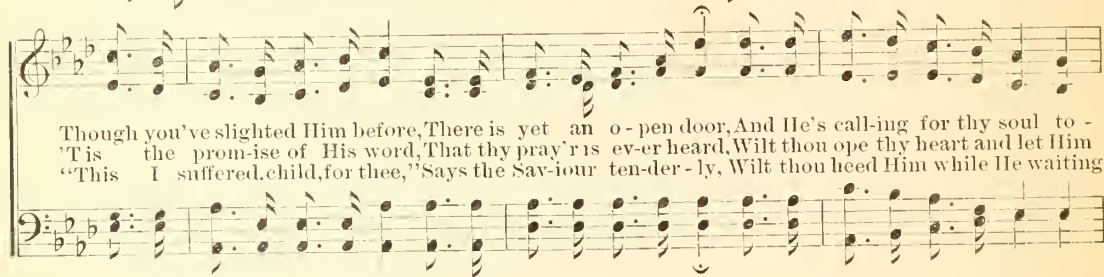
*"Who hath * * * called us with a holy calling."—2 Tim. 1: 9.*

Rev. O. S. GRINNELL.

Rev. O. S. GRINNELL.

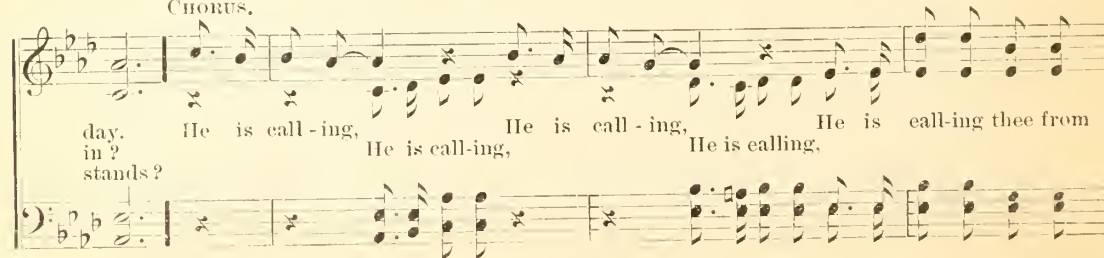


1. 'Tis the Sav-iour call-ing thee, With a gen-tle voice, He is eall-ing thee from sin a - way;
 2. 'Tis the Sav-iour call-ing thee, Art thou wea-ry now With thy sor-row and thy load of sin?
 3. 'Tis the Sav-iour call-ing thee, Bless-ed Son of God! See His pierc-ed side and wounded hands;



Though you've slighted Him before, There is yet an o - pen door, And He's call-ing for thy soul to -
 'Tis the prom-ise of His word, That thy pray'r is ev-er heard, Wilt thou ope thy heart and let Him
 "This I suffered, child, for thee," Says the Sav-iour ten-der-ly, Wilt thou heed Him while He waiting

CHORUS.



day. He is call-ing, He is call-ing, He is call-ing thee from
 in ? He is call-ing, He is calling,
 stands ?

He Is Calling. Concluded.

sin a - way, a - way, He is call - ing, He is call - ing, He is calling, He is

The musical score is in 2/2 time, key of B-flat major. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

No. 25. Our Father.—Chant.

(RESPONSE TO OPENING PRAYER.) W. A. O.

call-ing thee from sin a - way.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name.
Give us this day our dai - ly bread.
And lead us not into temptation, us from evil:
but deliver

The musical score is in 2/2 time, key of B-flat major. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass a - gainst us
for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for - ever and ever. A - men.

The musical score is in 2/2 time, key of B-flat major. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

The voices should linger on the syllable in italics, just before the cadence

No. 26.

The Signal Lights.

W. J. WEAVER.

"And the life was the light of men."—John 1: 4.

W. J. WEAVER.

1. See the sig-nal lights are burning, clear and bright, (clear and bright,) They shine a - long the pil-grim's
 2. There is dan-ger all around thee, oh, be-ware! (oh, be-ware,) The tempter of thy soul is
 3. Pil-grim, forward in the straight and narrow way, (nar - row way) Oh, speed thee while the day is

way, (a - long the way,) They will guide him thro' the dark and stormy night, (stormy night,) To the
 near, (is ev - er near,) E - ven now thy feet he's seek - ing to en - snare, (to ensnare,) And to
 bright, (the day is bright,) Soon will dawn for thee a clear - er, bet - ter day, (bet - ter day,) Soon will

CHORUS.

morning of a bet - ter day. } Keep the sig - - - - nal lights in view,
 lead thee in - to paths so drear. } To thy - self and God be true,
 van - ish all the shades of night.

{ Keep the sig - nal lights in view, the sig - nal lights in view,
 { To thy - self and God be true, thy - self and God be true,

The Signal Lights. Concluded.

1
They are burn - ing bright for you.
They are burning, they are burning bright for you.
(Omit.) Pilgrim keep the signal lights in view.
2

No. 27.

Throne of Grace.

JOHN NEWTON.

"Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace"—Heb. 4 16.

W. A. O.

1. Be-hold the throne of grace; The promise calls us near: There Je-sus shows a smiling face, And
2. Thine image, Lord, be-stow, Thy presence and Thy love, That we may serve Thee here below, And
3. Teach us to live by faith, Conform our wills to Thine, Let us vic-torious be in death, And
FINE. D.S. Je-sus shows a smiling face, and D.S.
waits to an-swer prayer, And reign with Thee a-bove, in Thy glo-ry shine. And waits to an-swer prayer, And reign with Thee a-bove, And reign with Thee a-bove, That
in Thy glo-ry shine, And in Thy glo-ry shine, And in Thy glo-ry shine, Let
waits to an-swer prayer.

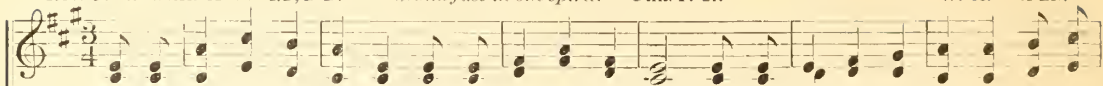
No. 28.

Will You Stand Up for Jesus?

Rev. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD, D.D.

"Stand fast in one spirit."—Phil. 1: 27.

W. A. OGDEN.



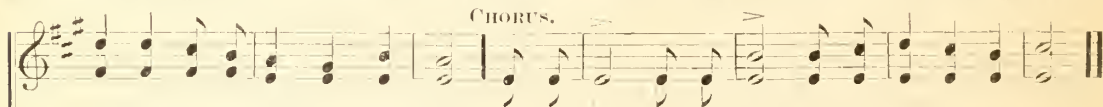
1. Will you stand up for Je-sus? Will you stand in His might? Will you gird on His ar-mor, and be
2. Will you stand up for Je-sus With a heart that is true? Will you stand up for Je-sus, who hath
3. Will you stand up for Je-sus Till the con-flict is o'er? Till the bu-gle is sounding in your



first in the fight? Will you trust in His promise? Shall His strength make you strong? Shall the dear name of
borne much for you? Will you trust in His mer-cy. In His strength be made strong? Shall the dear name of
hear-ing no more? Till the dawn of the morning Meets in triumph your eyes? And the pa-ans of



CHORUS.



Je-sus be your watchword and song? Will you stand, will you stand With a heart firm and true?
Je-sus be your watchword and song?
vic-t'ry sound a-loud in the skies?



Will You Stand up for Jesus? Concluded.

Will you stand up for Je - sus, Who hath suf - fered for you?

No. 29.

Oh Happy Band of Pilgrims.

Tr. J. N. NEALE.

"*They were strangers and pilgrims on the earth.*" - Heb. 11: 13.

GERMAN.

1. Oh hap - py band of pil - grims, If on - ward ye will tread; With Je - sus as your
2. The faith by which ye see Him, The hope in which ye yearn, The love that thro' all

Fel - low, With Je - sus as your head,
trou - ble, To Him a - lone will turn.

3 Oh happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win so great a prize.

4 There God, our King and portion,
In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold forever,
And worship face to face.

No. 30.

Gather The Sheaves.

"He that gathereth not with me, scattereth."— Luke 11: 23.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

S. W. STRAUB.



1. Har-vest-er, har-vest-er, gather thy sheaves, The Mas-ter is com-ing this way; My heart o'er its
2. Har-vest-er, har-vest-er, faithful to God, Go seek by the wayside, and find The wheat that has
3. Har-vest-er, har-vest-er, lo-ter no more, But think what the Master would say, "Go gath-er the



CHORUS.



fol - ly and i - dleness grieves, And hours it has squander'd a - way. Gath-er, gath-er,
 grain 'mid the brambles that nod, The wheat for the sheaves you would bind.
 sheaves till the har-vest is o'er, Go work with the reap-ers to - day.



gath-er the sheaves Bound in the har - vest by thee, O soul, if thy hand hath plucked



Gather The Sheaves. Concluded.

noth - ing but leaves, Oh ! what will the re - com - pense be ?

No. 31.

Who May Love Thee.

E. T. S.

"The love of Christ constraineth us."—2 Cor 5: 14.

E. T. S.

1. Lit - tle hearts, O Lord, may love Thee, Lit - tle minds may learn Thy ways, Little hands and feet may
 2. Lo ! each Sabbath comes to cheer us, Truth and love our teachers bring, Great Redeemer, be Thon
 3. Low - ly now we stand before Thee, Wis - er may we dai - ly grow, Help us ev - er to a -

serve Thee, Lit - tle voic - es sing Thy praise. Sing Thy praise, sing Thy praise,
 near us, Make us grate - ful while we sing. While we sing, while we sing,
 dore Thee, And our life Thy grace to show. Grace to show, grace to show,

No. 32.

The Loyal Army.

"Out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight,"-- Heb. 11: 34.

W. C. BROWN. Arr. by W. A. O.

A. B. KAUFMAN. Arr. by W. A. O.

1. We've en-list-ed in the ar-my, in the ar-my of the Lord, We will la-bor in His ser-vice
 2. In this grand and glorious ar-my there is room for ev-ery one, Who will wear the gos-pel ar-mor
 3. Let us march a-long to-geth-er, com-rades, fear-less-ly and bold, Loy-al sol-diers of the le-gion

and o-bey His ho-ly word; We will gath-er up the frag-ments here that noth-ing may be lost, For the
 and go march-ing bravely on; If you can-not preach the gos-pel, you a word for Christ can say To en-
 like the pa-triarchis of old; Let us swell the joy-ful cho-rus in a song of loud ac-claim, Hal-le-

CHORUS.

pre-cious blood of Je-sus paid the fear-ful cost. March-ing on . . . so glad and
 cour-age lit-tle sol-diers now up-on the way.
 lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah to the Sav-iour's name. Marching on so

The Loyal Army. Concluded.

free, . . . Marching to the heav'n-ly Ca-naan we, There to rest . . . from toil and
glad and free, To the heav'n - ly There to rest from

care, In that bless - ed prom - ised land so bright and fair.
toil and care, so fair.

No. 33.

Clearer Still.

GODFREY THRING.

"Let us run with patience the race that is set before us."— Heb. 12: 1.

HOBMAN.

1. Clearer still and clearer Dawns the light from heav'n, In our sadness bringing News of sins forgiven.
2. Onward, ev - er onward, Journey-ing o'er the road, Worn by saints be-fore us, Journeying on to God.
3. Leaving all be-hind us, May we journey on, Backward nev-er look-ing Till the prize is won.

No. 34.

Draw Me Closer to Thee.

Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN.

"This is my rest forever."—Ps. 132: 14.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Clos - er to Thee, my Father, draw me, I long for Thine embrace; Clos - er with - in Thine arms en -
 2. Clos - er to Thee, my Father, draw me, Nor let me leave Thee more; Sigh - ing to feel Thine arms a -
 3. Clos - er to Thee, sweet Spirit, draw me, Till I am whol - ly Thine; Quick - en, re - fine, and wash and

CHORUS.

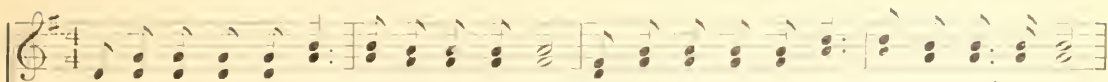
fold me, I seek a rest - ing place. Clos - er with the cords of love,
 round me, And all my wan - d' rings o'er.
 cleanse me, Till pure my soul shall shine. Clos - er, clos - er with the cords of love,

Draw me to Thy - self a - bove, Clos - er draw me To Thyself a - bove.
 Draw me, draw me to Thy - self a - bove, Closer with the cords of love, Draw me to Thyself above, Draw me to Thyself a - bove.

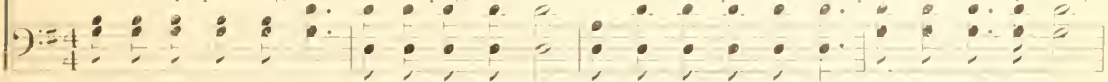
No. 35.

We Are Little Pilgrims.

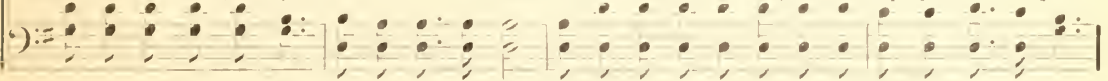
MARY P. ROLLINS. "Let us lay aside every weight . . . and run with patience," — Heb. 12. 1. A. B. KAUFMAN.



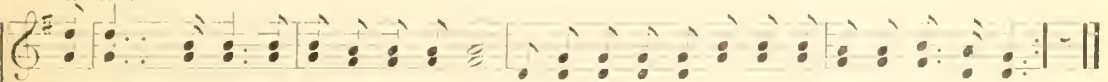
1. We are lit - tle pil - grims in the nar - row way, On - ward we are press - ing T'ward the bet - ter day,
2. In the heat of noon - tide, in the twi light gray, Fol - low - ing His foot steps We pur - sue our way;
3. In the up - per king - dom lit - tle pil - grims wear Robes of snow - y white - ness, palms of vic - t'ry bear;



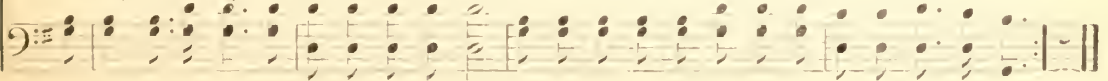
Gain - ing sights of glo - ry which the soul a - waits, When the lit - tle wea - ry pil - grim Pass - es thro' the gates,
Mountains steep and rug - ged we to - day must scale, But to - morrow's wea - ry pathway May be thro' the vale,
Cast their crowns of glo - ry down at Je - sus' feet; Wea - ri - ness is all for got - ten, Hap - pi - ness complete.



CHORUS.



We'll gain the day, for Je - sus is our guide, In the nar - row way we're passing To the oth - er side,
gain the day,



No. 36.

Drawing From The Fountain.

"Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation."—Isa. 12: 3.

Dr. J. J. MAXFIELD.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. We are drawing from the fountain That is flow-ing like a tide, We as-cend God's ho-ly mountain
 2. We may not ascend Mount Tabor While there's other work to do, In the vales be-low we la-bor
 3. May our zeal be warm and glowing While we la-bor in His sight, God will bless our pa-tient sow-ing,

With the Sav-iour cru-ci-fied, Dear-er seems the Word to-day, Bless-ed lamp to light our way,
 All the wea-ry jour-ney through. To the wea-ry rest is sweet, Sit-ting low at Je-sus' feet,
 If we serve Him with our might. Bread up-on the wa-ters cast, We shall find when life is past,

CHORUS.
 Shin-ing to the per-fect day, That for ev-er shall a-bide. We are draw-ing from the
 We shall find our joy com-plete, When we trust His promise true.
 For His love and truth will last, While we walk with Him in white. We are drawing

Drawing From the Fountain. Concluded.

four - tain That is flow - ing like a tide, We are
deep and wide. That is flow - ing like a tide, like a tide,

drawing from the fount, We ascend God's holy mount With the Sav - iour cru-ci - fied.
Saviour crucified, With our Saviour cruci-fied.

No. 37.

Longing For Rest.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

"Return to thy rest, O my soul."—Ps. 116: 7.

W. A. O.

1. To - day beneath Thy chast'ning eye, I crave alone for peace and rest, Sub-mis-sive in Thy hand to lie, And feel it is the best.
2. A mar-vel seems the u - ni-verse; A mir - a - cle our life and death, A myst'ry which I can-not solve, A-ronnd, a-bove, be - neath.
3. And now my spir-it sighs for home, And longs for light whereby to see, And like a weary child would come, O Fa-ther, un - to Thee.
4. To - day in low-li - ness of mind, I make my humble wish-es known, I on - ly ask a will re-signed, O Fa-ther, to Thine own.

No. 38.

Rouse, Ye Saints.

C. H. YATMAN.

"Go ye therefore and teach all nations."—Matt. 28: 19.

PETER BILHORN.

1. Rouse, ye saints, the world is dy-ing, We must work while it is day; Sin-ners
 2. Wake, ye men, let us be do-ing, While the sun is in the sky; Let us
 3. Je-sus, Sav-iour, help our spir-its, That we nev-er wea-ry be; Lead-ing

CHORUS.

lost to us are cry-ing For the strait and nar-row way. We will work from morn till
 seek the weak and err-ing, Pre-cious souls that soon may die. We will work from morn till
 sin-ners to the foun-tain, Ev-er flow-ing full and free. We will work from morn till

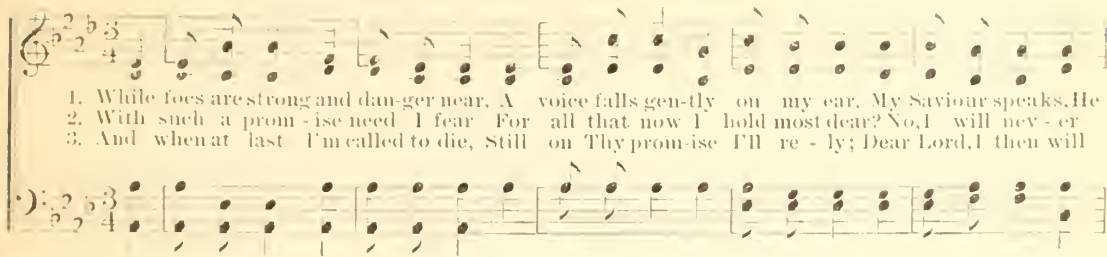
night, By the Spir-it's pow'r and might, Leading men un-to the Light, Bless-ed Light of Day.

No. 39.

His Word a Tower.

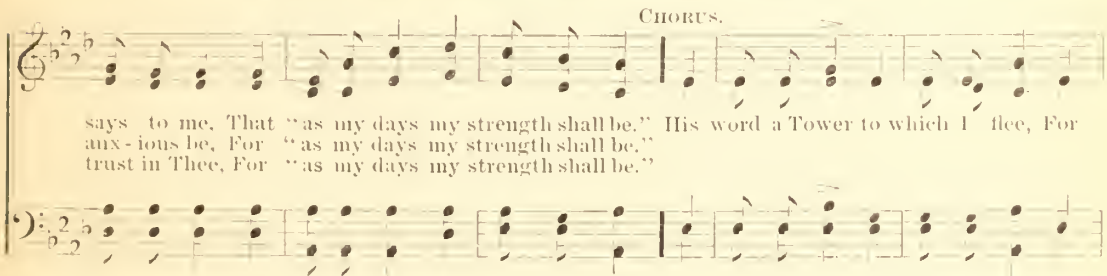
ANON.

"Blessed is he that keepeth the . . . sayings of this book.—Rev. 22: 7. Rev. O. S. GRINNELL.

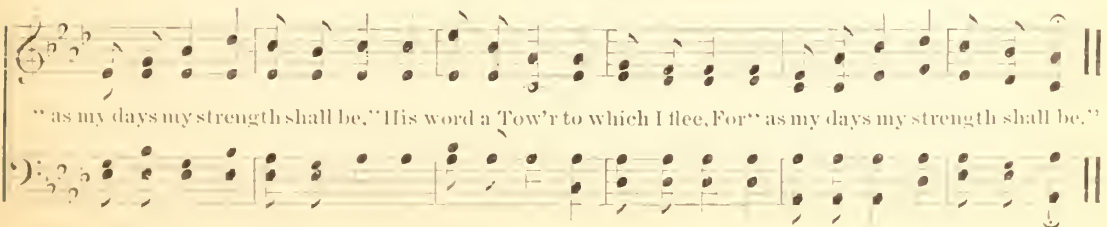


1. While foes are strong and danger near, A voice falls gently on my ear, My Saviour speaks, He
2. With such a promise need I fear For all that now I hold most dear? No, I will never
3. And when at last I'm called to die, Still on Thy promise I'll rely; Dear Lord, I then will

CHORUS.



says to me, That "as my days my strength shall be," His word a Tower to which I flee, For
anxious be, For "as my days my strength shall be,"
trust in Thee, For "as my days my strength shall be."



"as my days my strength shall be," His word a Tower to which I flee, For "as my days my strength shall be."

By per.

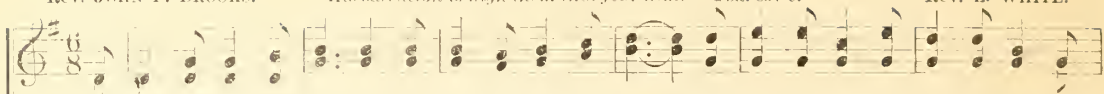
No. 40.

Coming By and By.

Rev. JOHN P. BROOKS.

"His salvation is nigh them that fear him."—Psa. 85: 9.

Rev. L. WHITE.



1. The ti - dal wave is com - ing, Sal - va - tion full and free, With shout and song, it sweeps along Like
2. There's pardon offered free - ly. For all who come to - day, To trust His grace, and seek His face, And
3. We're waiting, Lord, and longing Till Thou shalt come again, To claim Thine own and on Thy throne In



bil - lows of the sea. The ju - bi - lee of ho - li - ness Shall ring throughout the sky. The
walk the nar - row way; For per - fect peace is found in Him, And joys that nev - er die — A
peace and love to reign. We'll wait that glo - rious coming When from out the gath'ring sky, The

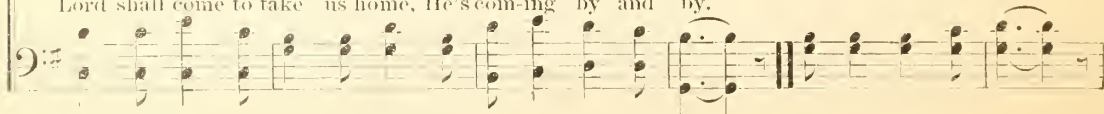


v.s. We'll wait the glo - rious mo - ment When from out the gath'ring sky, Our

FINE. CHORUS.



dawn of grace draws on a - pace, 'Tis com - ing by and by. Com - ing by and by,
glo - ri - ous time in yon - der clime, 'Tis com - ing by and by.
Lord shall come to take us home, He's com - ing by and by.



Lord shall come to take us home, He's com - ing by and by.

Coming By and By. Concluded.

D.S.

Com-ing by and by, A bet-ter day is dawn-ing soon 'Tis com-ing by and by.

No. 41.

A Friend of Sinners.

JOHN NEWTON.

"A friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18: 24.
FINE.

E. M. HURLEY

1. One there is, a - bove all others, Well deserves the name of Friend: His is love be yond a brother's,
2. When He lived on earth a - bas-ed, Friend of sinners was His name; Now a-bove all glo - ry rais - ed

d.c. But this Sar-i-our died to have us Rec-on-ciled in Him to God.
d.c. We, a-las! for-get too of-ten What a friend we have a-bove.

D.C.

Costly, free, and knows no end, Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed His blood?
He re-joic-es in the same. Oh, for grace our hearts to soft-en, Teach us, Lord, at length to love;

No. 42.

Welcome For Me.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Thou shalt take thy rest in safety."—Job 11: 18.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Like a bird on the deep, far a-way from its nest, I had wandered, my Sav-iour, from
 2. I am safe in the ark; I have fold-ed my wings On the bo-som of mer-cy di-
 3. I am safe in the ark, and I dread not the storm, Tho' a-round me the surg-es may

Thee; But Thy dear lov-ing voice call'd me home to Thy breast, And I knew there was
 vine; I am fill'd with the light of Thy pre-sence so bright, And the joy that will
 roll; I will look to the skies, where the day nev-er dies, I will sing of the

CHORUS.

welcome for me. Welcome for me, Saviour, from Thee; A smile and a welcome for me:
 ev-er be mine.
 joy in my soul.

Welcome For Me. Concluded.

Now, like a dove, I rest in Thy love, And find a sweet ref-uge in Thee.
in Thee.

No. 43.

Stand Up, My Soul.

ISAAC WATTS.

"As a good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 Tim. 2: 3.

BALLIER.

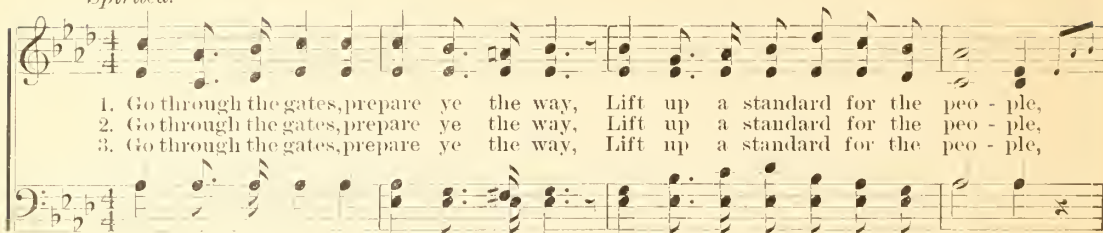
1. Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the gos - pel ar - mor on,
2. Oh, let my soul march bold - ly on,— Press for - ward to the heav'n - ly gate,
3. There shall I wear a star - ry crown, And tri - umph in a migh - ty grace,

March to the gates of end - less joy, Where Je - sus, thy great Cap - tain's gone.
There peace and joy e - ter - nal reign, And glit - t'ring robes for con - q'rors wait.
While all the ar - mies of the skies Join in my glo - rious Lead - er's praise.

No. 44.

Mighty To Save.

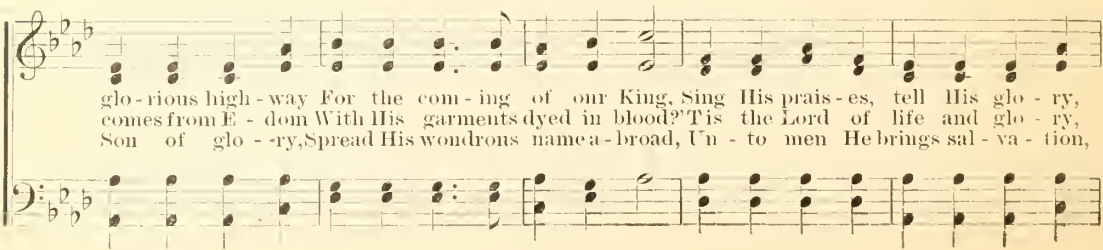
W. A. O. "Behold, I will send my messenger, and he shall prepare the way before me."—Mal. 3: 1. W. A. O.
Spirited.



1. Go through the gates, prepare ye the way, Lift up a standard for the peo - ple,
 2. Go through the gates, prepare ye the way, Lift up a standard for the peo - ple,
 3. Go through the gates, prepare ye the way, Lift up a standard for the peo - ple,



Go through the gates, prepare ye the way, Lift up the standard of our God, Cast ye up a
 Go through the gates, prepare ye the way, Lift up the standard of our God, Who is this that
 Go through the gates, prepare ye the way, Lift up the standard of our God, Now ex - alt the



glo - rious high - way For the com - ing of our King, Sing His prais - es, tell His glo - ry,
 comes from E - dom With His garments dyed in blood? 'Tis the Lord of life and glo - ry,
 Son of glo - ry, Spread His wondrous name a - broad, Un - to men He brings sal - va - tion,

Mighty to Save. Concluded.

Make the gates of Zi - on ring, Migh - ty to save, migh - ty to save, Say ye to the
 'Tis the bless - ed Son of God, Migh - ty to save, migh - ty to save, Say ye to the
 Je - sus Christ the Son of God, Migh - ty to save, migh - ty to save, Say ye to the

daughter of Zi - on, Migh - ty to save, migh - ty to save, Je - sus Christ is migh - ty to save.

No. 45.

Liberty.

LONGFELLOW.

"Partakers of his holiness."—Heb. 12: 10.

W. A. O.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine! Glow with - in this heart of mine; Kindle ev - ery high de - sire, Per - ish self in Thy pure fire.
 2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Power di - vine! Fill and nerve this will of mine; Be my Law, and I shall be Firm ly bound, for ev - er free.
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Joy di - vine! Glad - den Thou this heart of mine; In the de - sert ways I sing, "Spring, O Well, for ev - er spring."

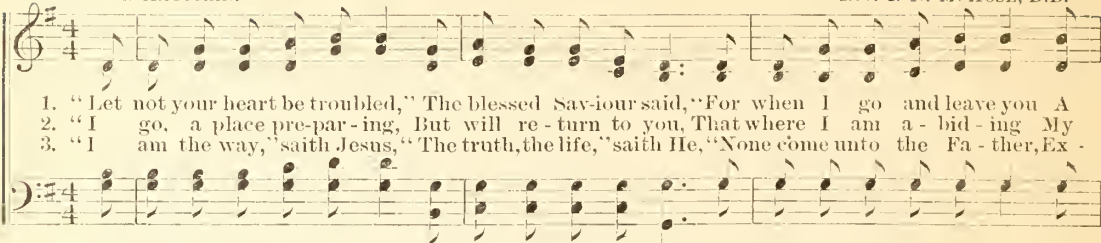
No. 46.

A Mansion Bright Above.

"A house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens"—2 Cor. 5: 1.

Mrs. S. Z. KAUFMAN.

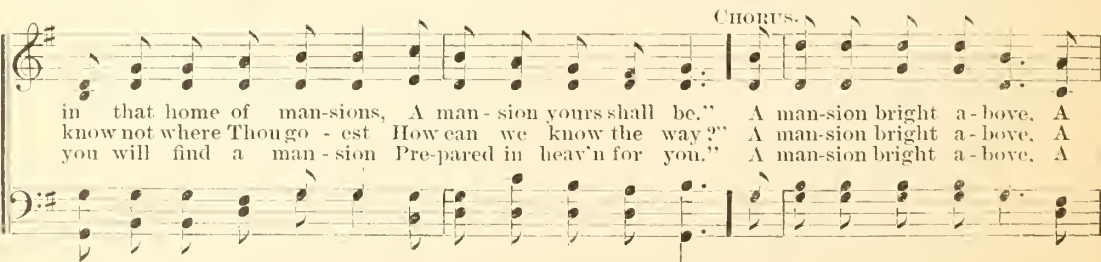
Rev. I. N. McHose, D.D.



1. "Let not your heart be troubled," The blessed Sav-iour said, "For when I go and leave you A
 2. "I go, a place pre-par-ing, But will re-turn to you, That where I am a-bid-ing My
 3. "I am the way," saith Jesus, "The truth, the life," saith He, "None come unto the Fa-ther, Ex -



friend will come in-deed, If ye be-lieve the Fa-ther, Be-lieve al-so in me, And
 chil-dren may be, too, Yet still in doubt com-plain-ing, You grieve me oft and say, "We
 cept they come by me, Re-mem-ber my com-mandments, Un-to the end be true, And



CHORUS.
 in that home of man-sions, A man-sion yours shall be." A man-sion bright a-bove, A
 know not where Thou go-est How can we know the way?" A man-sion bright a-bove, A
 you will find a man-sion Pre-pared in heav'n for you." A man-sion bright a-bove, A

A Mansion Bright Above. Concluded.

man - sion bright a - bove, I give to those who seek me, And fol - low me in love.

No. 47.

Is He A Friend To You?

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

"A friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18: 24.

W. A. O.

1. I have a friend in Je - sus, Who is a friend in - deed, A friend in ev - 'ry
2. A - long the path of sor - row, A - long the way of pain, His grace di - vine He
3. O won - der - ful Re - deem - er! O kind and gra - cious Friend, Whose love so pure and

D.S. — Is this dear Friend of

D.S.

tri - al, A friend in time of need. How pre - cious, how pre - cious, His love, oh! how true!
sends me, To com - fort and sus - tain. How pre - cious, how pre - cious, His love, oh! how true!
changeless, Will nev - er, nev - er end. How pre - cious, how pre - cious, His love, oh! how true!

sin - ners. Like - wise a friend to you!

No. 48.

Victory, Jesus is King!

Rev. O. S. GRINNELL.

"This is the victory, even our faith."—1 John 5: 4.

Rev. O. S. GRINNELL.

1. Down at the cross flows the sin-cleansing tide, Down at His feet where for mer-cy I cried,
 2. Come to this foun-tain His cleansing to know, Plunge in to-day and be whit-er than snow,
 3. Man-y have wash'd in that fountain so sweet, Dwelt in the spir-it of love at His feet,

Je - sus spoke peace to me, now I can sing, Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! Je - sus is King!
 Heav'n will re-joice and glad anthems shall ring, Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! Je - sus is King!
 Now they're redeem'd and they joy-ful - ly sing, Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! Je - sus is King!

CHORUS.

Vic - - - - to - ry! vic - - - - to - ry! Je - - - - sus is King. . . King.
 Vic-to - ry! vic-to - ry! Je - sus is King, Je - sus is King, Je - sus is King.

Victory, Jesus is King! Concluded.

vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! Je - sus is King! Je - sus is King!
 vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! Je - sus is King! Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! Je - sus is King!

No. 49.

Under Thy Wings.

"In thy presence is fulness of joy."—Ps. 16: 11.

W. A. OGDEN.

Andante.

1. Un-der Thy wings, my God, Close by Thy side, Safe from the rag-ing storms Joy-ful I hide,
 2. Un-der Thy wings, my God, Safe-ly to hide, Gath-er Thy lit-tle ones Close to Thy side;

Oft Thou hast call'd for me, Now while the clond I see, Swift-ly I run to Thee There to a-bide,
 There let them safely rest, Close to Thy loving breast, By Thy strong arm be press'd Close to Thy side.

No. 50.

Behold! the Bridegroom.

R. E. HUDSON.

"Behold, the Bridegroom cometh: go ye out to meet him."—Matt. 25: 6.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. Are you ready for the Bridegroom When He comes, when He comes? Are you ready for the Bridegroom
 2. Have your lamps all trimm'd and burning When He comes, when He comes, Have your lamps all trimm'd and burning
 3. We will all go out to meet Him When He comes, when He comes, We will all go out to meet Him
 4. We will sing—Hal-le-lu-jah! When He comes, when He comes, We will sing— Hal-le-lu-jah!

When He comes, when He comes, Behold! He com-eth! Be-hold! He cometh! Be robed and be read-y
 When He comes, when He comes, Behold! He com-eth! He quick-ly cometh! My soul, oh! be read-y
 When He comes, when He comes, Behold! He com-eth! He sure-ly cometh! We'll go out to meet Him
 When He comes, when He comes, Behold! He com-eth! The Bridegroom cometh! Then sing Hal-le-lu-jah,

CHORUS.

when the Bridegroom comes, Behold the Bridegroom, for He comes, Behold the Bridegroom, for He
 when the Bridegroom comes, for He comes.
 for the Bridegroom comes.

Behold! The Bridegroom. Concluded.

comes, . . . Behold! He cometh, behold! He cometh, Be rob'd and be ready when the Bridegroom comes.
comes, for He comes,

No. 51.

Thankful Songs.

ISAAC WALES.

"He hath put a new song in my mouth." — Ps. 40: 3.

GERMAN. ARRANGED

1. We are Thy peo - ple, we Thy care, Our souls and all our mor - tal frame; What
2. We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heavens our voic - es raise; And
3. Wide as the world is Thy com - mand. Vast as e - ter - ni - ty Thy love, Firm

last - ing hon - ors can we rear, Al - migh - ty Mak - er, to Thy name.
earth, with her ten thou - sand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with sound - ing praise.
as a rock Thy truth shall stand When roll - ing years shall cease to move.

No. 52.

Wilt Thou Not Believe Him?

W. A. O.

"Believe only, and ye shall be made whole."—John 8: 50.

W. A. O.

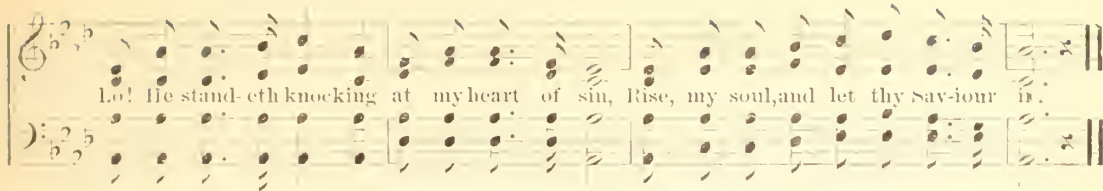
1. Wilt thou not believe Him, O my soul, to-day? Wilt thou not receive Him On thy pil-grim way?
 2. Does thy courage fal-ter? Take the way He trod; Does thy faith yet fail thee In the Son of God?
 3. Trust Him for His promise, Take His ho-ly name, Let it fill thy bo-som With a ho-ly flame;

His love will make thee free, His grace will comfort thee, Fear not, on-ly take Him for thy stay.
 If thou wouldst be made whole, Receive Him, O my soul, Tho' thou pass beneath His chast'ning rod.
 With Je-sus at thy side, Thy Comrade and thy Guide, Fear not, on-ly trust Him and a-bide.

REFRAIN.

On-ly but believe Him, He will make thee whole, On-ly but receive Him, O my guilt-y soul!

Wilt Thou not Believe Him? Concluded.



Lo! He stand-eth knocking at my heart of sin, Rise, my soul, and let thy Sav-iour in.

No. 53.

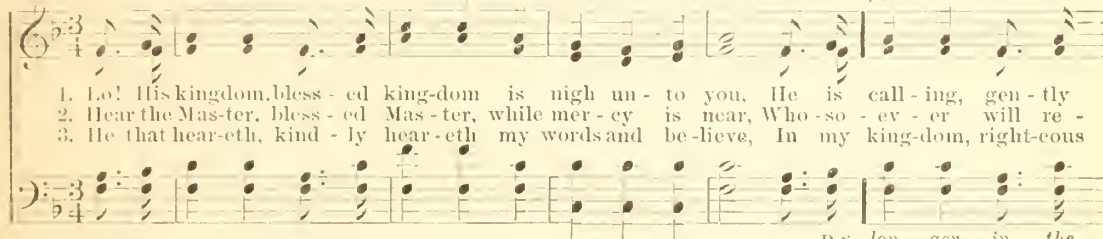
His Kingdom Is Nigh.

W. A. O.

"The kingdom of God is come nigh unto you." — Luke 10. 11.

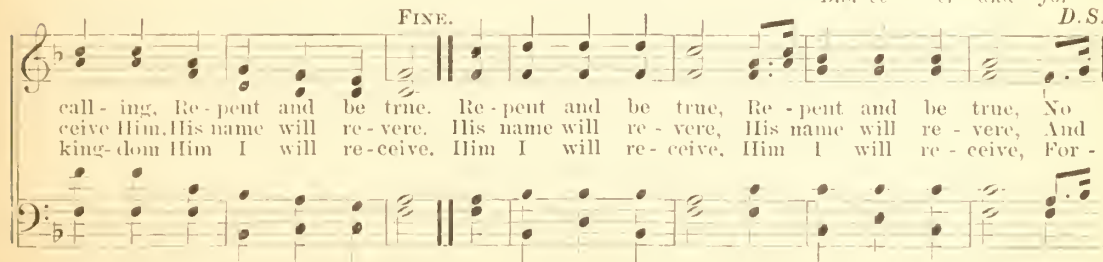


W. A. O.



1. Lo! His kingdom, bless-ed king-dom is nigh un-to you, He is call-ing, gen-tly
2. Hear the Mas-ter, bless-ed Mas-ter, while mer-cy is near, Who-so-ev-er will re-
3. He that hear-eth, kind-ly hear-eth my words and be-lieve, In my king-dom, right-cous

D.S. lon-ger in the
D.S. fol-low in the
D.S. er-er and for -
D.S.



call-ing, Re-pent and be true. Re-pent and be true, Re-pent and be true, No
ceive Him, His name will re-vere. His name will re-vere, His name will re-vere, And
king-dom Him I will re-ceive. Him I will re-ceive, Him I will re-ceive, For -

foot-steps Of Sa-tan pur-sue,
foot-steps Of Je-sus, so dear,
ev-er, His soul it shall live.

No. 54.

The Welcome Home.

A. B. K.

"For thou shalt rest, and stand in thy lot."—Dan. 12: 13.

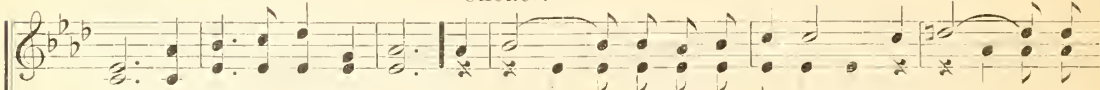
A. B. KAUFMAN.



1. How sweet will be the welcome home, When this short life is o'er; When pain and sorrow, eare and
2. When we that bright and happy land With spir- it eyes shall see, And join the ho- ly an- gel
3. Lord, grant my frail and wayward bark May an-chor sure and fast, Be- side the shin- ing gates of



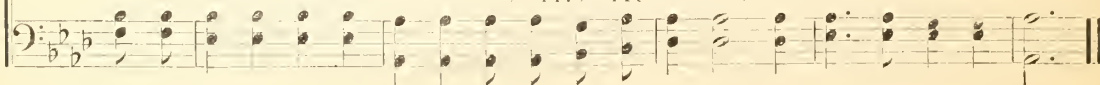
CHORUS.



grief Shall dwell with us no more. How sweet . . . will be the wel- come! The ev- - - er
band, In praise, dear Lord, of Thee. How sweet will be the welcome home! The ev- er
pearl. Where I may rest at last.

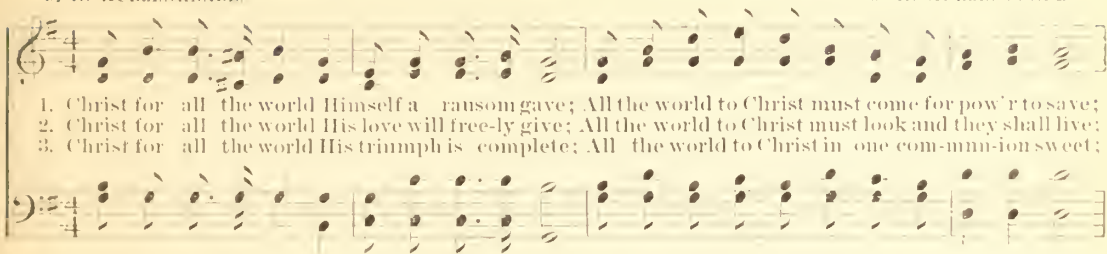


bless-ed welcome! The Chris- - tian's hap- py wel- come, The wel- come, welcome home!
bless-ed welcome home! The Christian's, happy, happy welcome,

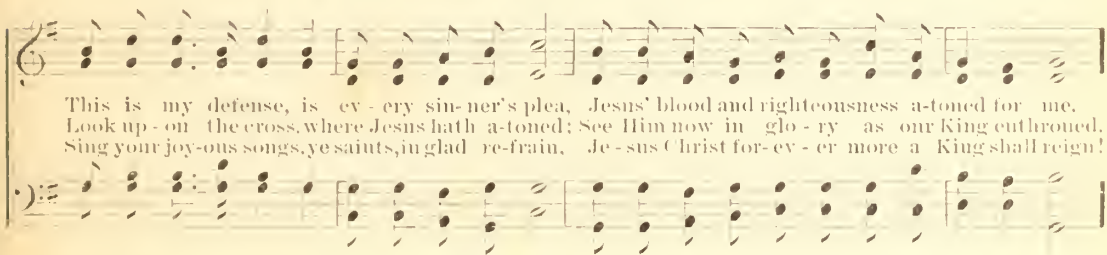


J. H. KURZENKNABE. "And the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all"—Isa. 53: 6.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

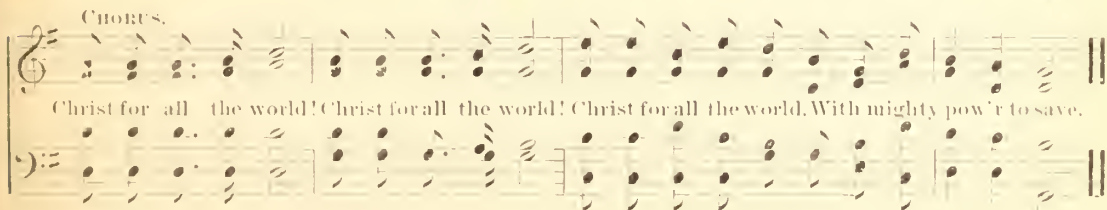


1. Christ for all the world Himself a ransom gave; All the world to Christ must come for pow'r to save;
 2. Christ for all the world His love will free-ly give; All the world to Christ must look and they shall live;
 3. Christ for all the world His triumph is complete; All the world to Christ in one com-mun-ion sweet;



This is my defense, is ev-ery sin-ner's plea, Jesus' blood and righteousness at-oned for me.
 Look up-on the cross, where Jesus hath at-oned; See Him now in glo-ry as our King enthroned.
 Sing your joy-ous songs, ye sa-luts, in glad re-frain, Je-sus Christ for-ev-er more a King shall reign!

CHORUS.



Christ for all the world! Christ for all the world! Christ for all the world. With mighty pow'r to save.

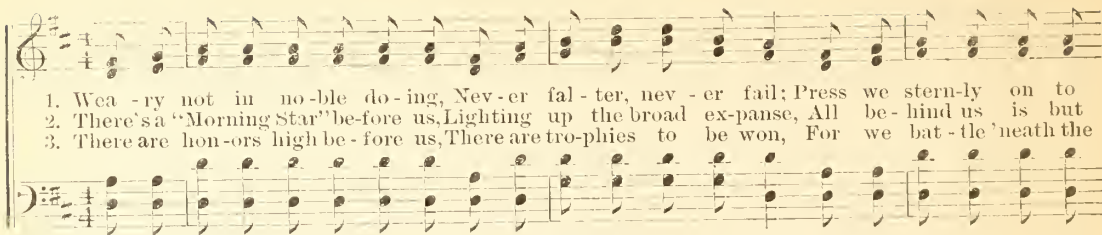
No. 56.

Weary Not.

A. B. KAUFMAN.

"Who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit." — Rom. 8: 1.

A. B. KAUFMAN.



1. Wea - ry not in no - ble do - ing, Nev - er fal - ter, nev - er fail; Press we stern - ly on to
 2. There's a "Morning Star" be - fore us, Light - ing up the broad ex - panse, All be - hind us is but
 3. There are hon - ors high be - fore us, There are tro - phies to be won, For we bat - tle 'neath the

CHORUS.



du - ty, We shall tri - umph and pre - vail. Wea - ry not,
 dark - ness, Fel - low - pil - grin, now ad - vance.
 ban - ner Of God's well - be - lov - ed Son.

wea - ry not,

Oh, my brother, wea - ry not, wea - ry not,




wea - ry not in no - ble do - ing, wea - ry not,

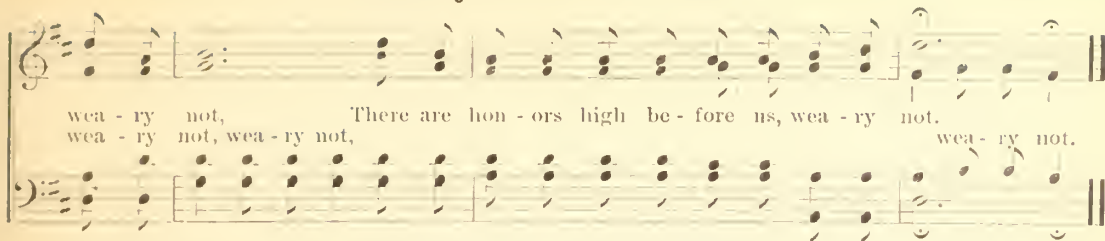
Wea - ry not,

wea - ry not,

Oh, my brother,



Weary Not. Concluded.



wea - ry not, There are hon - ors high be - fore us, wea - ry not.
 wea - ry not, wea - ry not, wea - ry not.

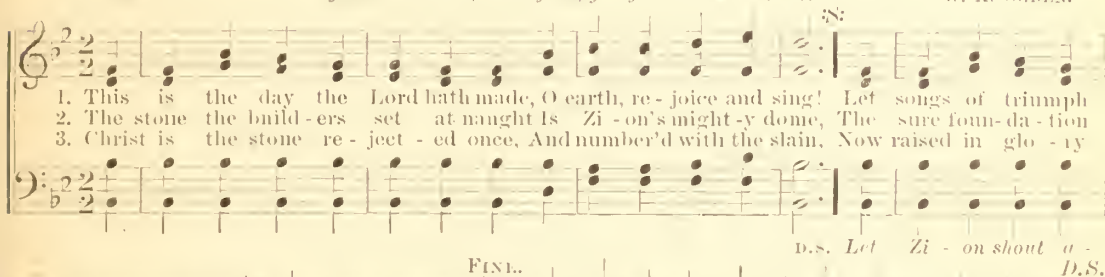
No. 57.

J. F. DISNEY.

Hosanna To Our King.

"Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous." — Ps. 32: 11.

W. A. OGDEN.



1. This is the day the Lord hath made, O earth, re - joice and sing! Let songs of triumph
 2. The stone the build - ers set at naught is Zi - on's might - y dome, The sure foun - da - tion
 3. Christ is the stone re - ject - ed once, And number'd with the slain, Now raised in glo - ry

FINL.

D.S. Let Zi - on shout a -
 D.S.



hail the morn, Ho - san - na to our King! Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, Let songs of tri - umph ring.
 for our faith, And hope for time to come. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, Let songs of tri - umph ring.
 from the dead, E - ter - nal - ly to reign. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, Let songs of tri - umph ring.

loud for joy, "Ho - san - na to our King."

No. 58.

Is There No Room For Jesus?

E. R. LATTA.

"Is there room in thy father's house for us?"—Gen. 24: 23.

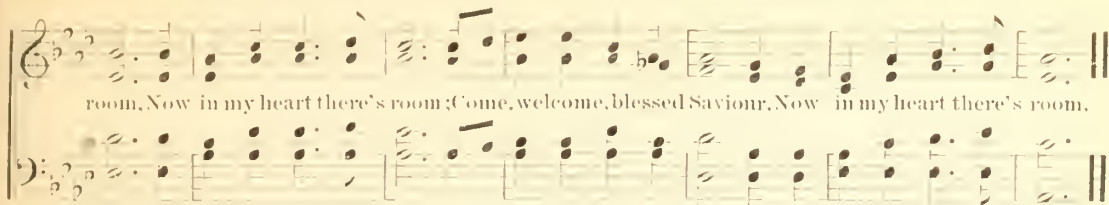
J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Is there no room for Je - sus In my poor need - y heart? Must He con - tin - ue
 2. Is there no room for Je - sus, The bless - ed heav'n - ly guest? Not for Him - self en -
 3. Is there no room for Je - sus? Shall I so thankless be, As not to now ad -

knock - ing, Must He at last de - part? Shall I re - fuse Him lon - ger? The Conqueror of the
 treat - ing, But me to be the blest. So quick - ly at His com - ing To ban - ish grief and
 mit Him, When He has died for me? Shall I not bid Him en - ter, And make my heart His

CHORUS.
 tomb! No, wel - come, wel - come, Sav - iour, Now in my heart there's room. Now in my heart there's
 gloom; Yes, wel - come here, dear Sav - iour, Now in my heart there's room. Now in my heart there's
 home? Yes, wel - come here, dear Sav - iour, Now in my heart there's room. Now in my heart there's

Is There No Room For Jesus? Concluded.



No. 59.

Israel's Gentle Shepherd.

P. DODDRIDGE.

"I am the good shepherd." — John 10: 14.

FROM THE GERMAN.

1. See Is - rael's gen - tle Shep - herd stands With all en - gag - ing charms;
 2. "Per - mit them to ap - proach" He cries, Nor scorn this hum - ble name;
 3. We bring them, Lord, in thank - ful hands, And yield them up to Thee;

Hark! how He calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in His arms.
 For 't was to bless such souls as these, The Lord of glo - ry came.
 And glad that we our - selves are Thine, Thine let the chil - dren be.

No. 60.

Light From The Other Shore.

MARIA STRAUB.

"And Christ shall give thee light."—Eph. 5: 14.

S. W. STRAUB.

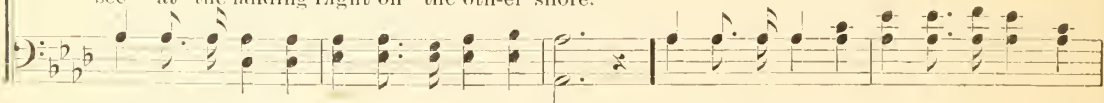


1. Fear not, sail-or, fear not the darkness, Tho' the billows may roar ; See in the dis-tance
 2. Fear not, sail-or, fear not the darkness, Sail-ing o - ver life's tide ; Look to the bea-con
 3. Fear not, sail-or, fear not the darkness, Soon your voyage is o'er, Dread not the har-bor,



bright-ly is beaming Light from the other shore.
 o - ver the riv - er, Light on the oth-er shore.
 see at the landing Light on the oth-er shore.

Brightly is beaming, brightly is beaming



Light from the other shore. There in the distance brightly is beaming Light from the other shore.



By per.

No. 61.

I Am Sheltered In Thee.

F. M. D.

"And that rock was Christ"—1 Cor. 10: 4.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. I am safe in the Rock that is high-er than I, This my re-fuge thro'storms e'er shall
 2. I am safe in the Rock that was riv-en for me, From the pow'r of the temp-ter I'm
 3. I am safe in the Rock, let what-ev-er be-tide, Death and hell have no ter-ror to

be; Tho' my frail bark is toss'd on the billows' mad foam, Yet I'm shelter'd for-ev-er in Thee,
 free; Tho' my pathway be dark and the storms sweep the sky, Yet se-cure-ly I'm shelter'd in Thee,
 me; I can walk without fear thro' the shad-ow-y vale, For se-cure-ly I'm shelter'd in Thee.

CHORUS.

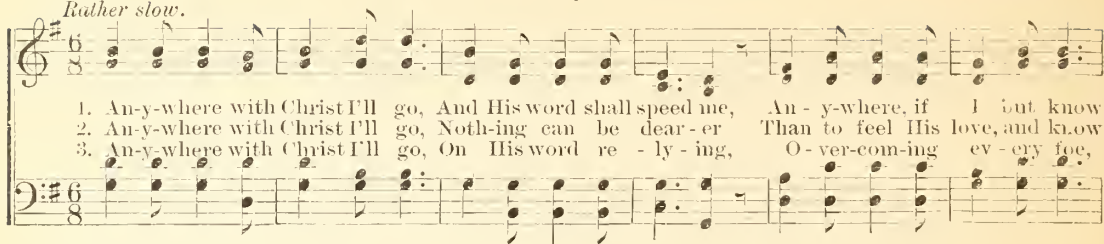
Shelter'd in Thee, shel-ter'd in Thee, O thou blest Rock of A-ges, I am shelter'd in Thee,
 shelter'd in Thee, in Thee,

No. 62.

Anywhere with Christ I'll Go.

W. A. O.
*Rather slow.**"I will trust and not be afraid."—Isaiah 12: 2.*

W. A. OGDEN.

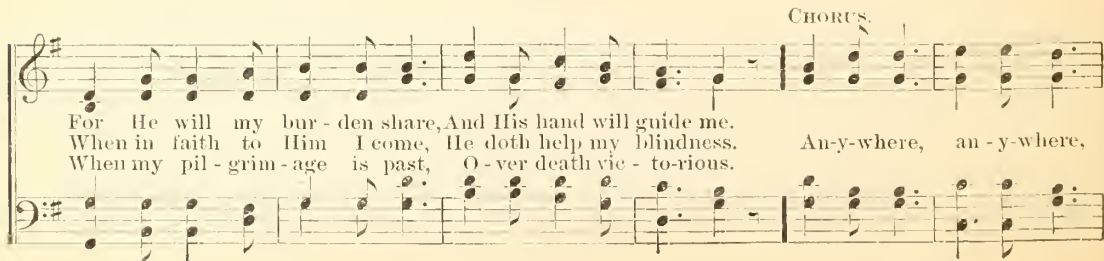


1. An-y-where with Christ I'll go, And His word shall speed me, An - y-where, if I but know
 2. An-y-where with Christ I'll go, Noth-ing can be dear-er Than to feel His love, and know
 3. An-y-where with Christ I'll go, On His word re - ly - ing, O-ver-com-ing ev - ery foe,



That His hand shall lead me; Sore tempta-tion I can bear, If He walk be-side me,
 That the way grows clear-er; When to Him I look for aid, Then He shows His kind-ness,
 Ev - en death, in dy-ing; I shall rise like Him at last By His pow'r all glo-rious,

CHORUS.



For He will my bur - den share, And His hand will guide me.
 When in faith to Him I come, He doth help my blindness. An-y-where, an - y-where,
 When my pil - grim - age is past, O-ver death vic - to-rious.

Anywhere with Christ I'll Go. Concluded.

This my con-so-la-tion; I will trust and nev-er fear, Christ is my sal-va-tion.

No. 63.

A Closer Walk.

"I will teach you the good and right way," — 1 Sam. 12: 23.

1. Oh, for a clos-er walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame, A light to shine up-
 2. Re-turn, O Ho-ly Dove, re-turn, Sweet mes-sen-ger of rest, I hate the sins that
 3. The dear-est i-dol I have known What-e'er that i-dol be, Help me to tear it

on the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me, that leads me, That leads me to the Lamb,
 made Thee mourn And drove Thee from my breast, That drove Thee, that drove Thee, That drove Thee from my breast,
 from Thy throne, And worship on-ly Thee, And worship, and worship, And worship on-ly Thee.

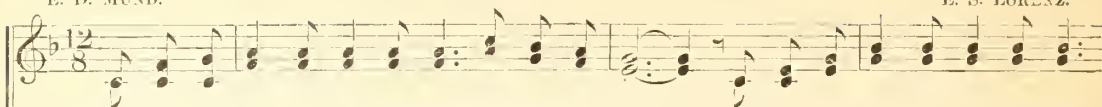
No. 64.

Riches of Grace.

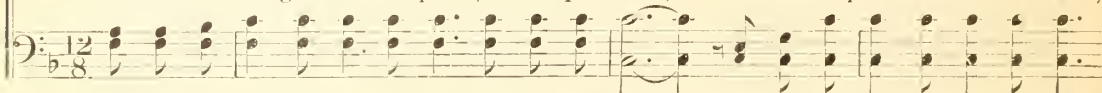
"The exceeding riches of his grace."—Eph. 2: 7.

E. D. MUND.

E. S. LORENZ.



1. Rich-es of earth I may not see, God may pre-vent; Rich-es of grace are of-fered me,
 2. I may not win fair honor's crown, God may pre-vent; Heav-en-ly hon-ors are my own,
 3. Earth will not bring me hours of peace, Sin will pre-vent; I have a peace that can-not cease,



I am con-tent. Wealth of the world must fade and fail, Earthly delights grow tasteless, stale;
 I am con-tent. Chil-dren of God and heirs of grace, Walking in light be-fore His face,
 God hath it sent. Sweet-ly the hours of life glide by, Harmless its tri-als past me fly,



CHORUS.

I have the wealth that must a-vail—Riches of grace. Rich-es of grace
 Resting in peace in His embrace—Riches of grace.
 Strong in His grace I all de-fy—Riches of grace. Rich-es of grace



Riches of Grace. Concluded.

for-ev-er en-dure, . . . Riches of grace . . . my safe-ty as-sure; . . .
 forever endure, Riches of grace my safety assure;
rit.

Riches of grace . . . are fadeless and pure, . . . Riches of grace. . . Riches of grace.
 Riches of grace are fadeless and pure, Riches of grace, Riches of grace.

No. 65.

God's Eye Watches.

W. A. O.

"Blessed are they that keep my ways."—Prov. 8: 32.

W. A. O.

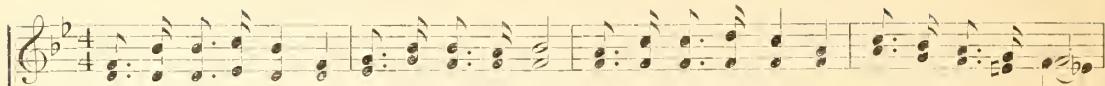
1. God's eye watches o'er me, All my path be-fore me, He can see, He can see, God's eye watches me.
 2. All my dai-ly tri-al, All my self-de-ni-al, He can see, He can see, God's eye watches me.
 3. All the thot's I'm say-ing, When to God I'm pray-ing, He can see, He can see, God's eye watches me.

No. 66.

A Voice From Heaven.

"This is my beloved Son; hear him." — Luke 9: 35.

W. A. OGDEN.



1. Hark! a voice from heaven, From the Holy One, "This is my be-lov-ed, Well-be-lov-ed Son,"
2. Lo! the Blessed Spir-it! Lo! the Heav'nly Dove! On our Lord descend-ing From the heav'ns a-bove,
3. Let the earth receive Him, Let the nations sing, Glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah! "Je-sus is our King!"



Hear Him and be-lieve Him, That He speaks is true, 'Tis a message from the Fa-ther un-to you.
 "This is my be-lov-ed," Hear the voice proclaim, "This is my be-lov-ed Son, oh! hear ye Him."
 O-ver death He triumphed, O-ver all His foes, From the grave vic-to-ri-ous He rose, He rose.



CHORUS.



"This is my be-lov-ed, my well-be-lov-ed Son," Je-sus Christ, the righteous, Him, the Living One!



A Voice from Heaven. Concluded.

Fol-low Him right glad-ly. In the days of youth, He is Thy ex-am-ple Full of grace and truth.

No. 67.

Blessed of God is he!

"Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God."—Luke 14: 15.

FINE.

He that breaketh bread in the kingdom, Bless-ed is he, bless-ed is he!
He that breaketh bread in the kingdom, (Omit.) Blessed of God is he.

DUET.

D.S.

1. Lo! the gos-pel feast is spread In thy Father's King-dom, Come and eat the liv-ing Bread In His courts to-day.
Come and feast thy hun-gry soul In thy Father's King-dom, Eat the "Bread" and be made whole In His courts to-day.
2. Make the in-vi-ta-tion broad In thy Father's King-dom, Wel-come in the name of God To His courts to-day.
Tell the lame and blind there's room In the Father's King-dom, Bid the sick and wea-ry come To His courts to-day.

R. E. HUDSON.

"The people which sat in darkness saw a great light."—Matt. 4: 16.

R. E. HUDSON.



1. Je-sus, ten-der shepherd, hear me, In the morning fresh and bright, Let Thy Spirit dwell with-
 2. Let my tongue be kept from speaking Words of envy, wrath, or guile, Let Thy glo-ry shine a -
 3. Let my feet be kept from straying In - to paths of sin and shame, Let me rest up - on Thy

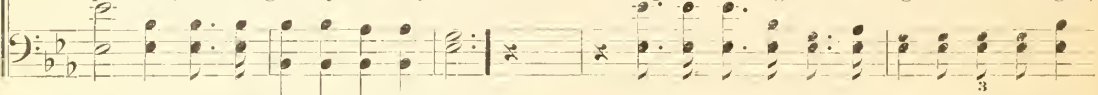


CHORUS.



in me. Keep me walking in the light. Keep me walk - - - ing in the light,
 round me, And my comfort be Thy smile.
 promise, Let me glo-ry in Thy name.

Keep me walking in the light, beautiful light,



Keep me walk - - - ing in the light, Keep me walk - - - ing in the
 Keep me walking in the light, beauti - ful light, Keep me walking in the



Walking in the Light. Concluded.

light, light, beam-ti - ful light, Keep me walk - ing in the beam - ti - ful light of God! light of God.

No. 69.

In His Holy Temple.

"The Lord is in his holy temple, * * * his eyes behold * * * the children of men."—Ps. 11: 4. GERMAN.

FINE.

1. { God is in His earthly tem-ple, All the earth keep si - lence here, } Ho - ly
 { Wor-ship Him in truth and spir - it, Rev'rence Him with god - ly fear, }
 2. { Hail Him here with songs of glad-ness, Him with pray'rs of faith sur - round, } Bless - ed
 { Hearken to His glo - rious gos - pel, While His ser - vants lips ex - pound. }

ho - ly, Ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord of hosts our Lord ap - pear. Wor-ship, etc.
 bless-ed, Bless - ed, bless - ed, They who know the joy - ful sound. Heark - en, etc.

No. 70.

The Good And The True.

DR. T. G. CHATTLE.

"Cease to do evil; learn to do well." — Isa. 1: 16, 17.

WARREN W. BENTLEY.

1. Whatever our station, in all that we do We'll take for our watchword "The good and the true."
 2. We'll ever be true to all blessings conferr'd, And true to the lessons from Jesus we've heard.
 3. Our day may be drear-y, our sun dim-ly shine, Our way may be wear-y, our courage decline,

With this on our banners we'll ever pre-vail, For good-ness and truthful-ness nev-er can fail.
 May all our de-signs fol-low on-ly the good, And e-vil in ac-tion be ev-er withstood.
 But seek-ing the path-way of wis-dom and peace, Our darkness will brighten, our courage in-crease.

The good and the true, the good and the true, For - ev - er we'll stand by the good and the true,

The Good And The True. Concluded.

For this is our watchword in all that we do, For - ev - er to stand by the "good and the true."

No. 71.

Bread Of The World.

REGINALD HEBER.

Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life." John 6: 35.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS.

1. Bread of the world in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the soul in mer - cy shed,
2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken, Look on the tears by sin - ners shed,

By whom the words of life were spo - ken, And in whose death our sins are dead.
And be the feast to us a to - ken, That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

No. 72.

Fishers of Men.

Dr. J. J. MAXFIELD.

Follow me and I will make you fishers of men.-- Matt. 4: 19.

W. A. OGDEN.



1. Ye who have toiled all the night of your sor-row, Left to the mer-cy of wind and of wave,
 2. Go and dis-trib-ute the bread He has bro-ken, Car-ry the message where sin has destroyed;
 3. Scatter the seed whether smil-ing or weep-ing, Hide not your tal-ent a-way from your Lord;
 4. Seek for the Spir-it's en-dowment this hour, Ser-vice will tru-ly be sweet to you then,



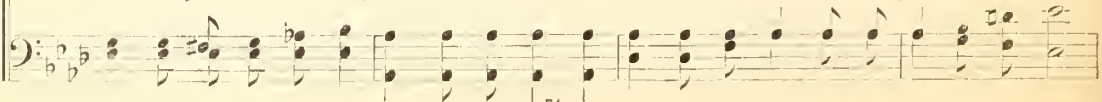
Je-sus is eall-ing, Oh, wait not the mor-row, Come and be fish-er-men, lost souls to save,
 Ful-ly de-pend on the truth He has spo-ken, "My word shall nev-er re-turn to me void."
 Sure-ly and soon comes the sea-son for reap-ing, Heav-en shall be your e-ter-nal re-ward.
 Je-sus will give you the soul-win-ning pow-er, You shall go forth and be fish-ers of men.



CHORUS.



Leave all your bro-ken nets, Leave them for-ev-er, Je-sus is call-ing a-gain and a-gain,



Fishers of Men. Concluded.

Here is a field for your ear-nest en-deav-or, Come to the Lord, and be fish-ers of men.

No. 73.

The Loving Word.

ANNA L. WARING.

"The fulness of the blessing of the Gospel of Christ."—Rom. 15. 29.

...

1. A liv-ing, lov-ing, last-ing word, My list'-ning ear be-liev-ing heard, While bend-ing low in pray'r;
 2. Then joy-ful thoughts that come and go By path's the ho-ly an-gels know, Encamp-ed around my soul;
 3. I lift-ed up my eyes to see—The wil-der-ness was glad for me, My heart with-in was strong;

'T was like a breeze that none can stay, It passed my soul up-on its way, And left a bless-ing there,
 As in a dream of blest re-po-se, My with-ered reeds a riv-er rose, And thro' the des-ert stole,
 And sweet-er, near-er, clear-er heard, It came, the ev-er-last-ing word Of prom-ise and of song.

No. 74.

Land of Our God.

JAMES G. CLARK.

"I tell you of heavenly things."—John 3: 12.

E. P. NOYES.



1. There's a land far a - way, 'mid the stars we are told, Where they know not the sorrow of time,
2. Oh the stars never tread thro' the heav-ens at night But we think where the ransom'd have trod;
3. We are trav-el-ling home thro' the changes and gloom To a kingdom where pleasures are rife.



Where the pure wa-ters flow thro' the val-leys of gold, And life is a pleas-ure sub-lime,
 And the day nev-el smiles from his palace of light, But we feel the bright smile of our God.
 And our guide is the glo-ry that shines thro' the tomb, From the ever-green mountains of life.



CHORUS.



'T is the land of our God, 'T is the home of the soul, Where the ages of splendor e-ter-nal-ly roll,



Land of Our God.



No. 75.

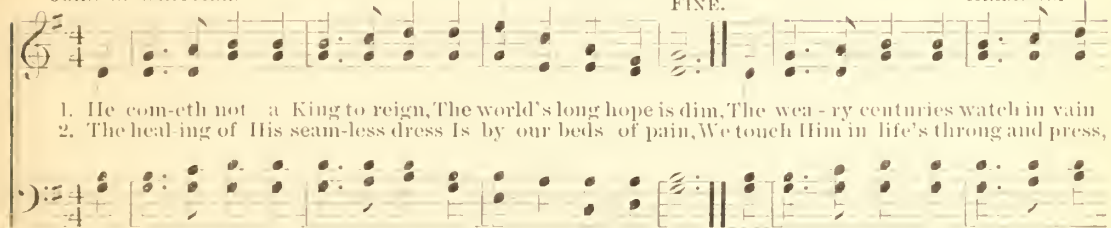
Jesus.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

"Behold a king shall reign in righteousness."—Isa. 32: 1.

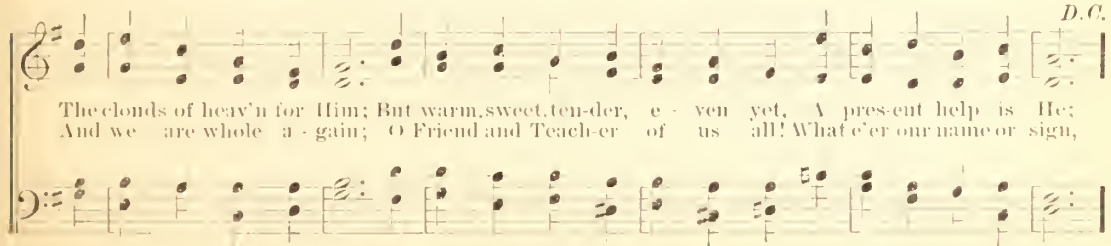
FINE.

ARRANGED.



D.C. And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.

D.C. Thy words like heavenly music fall, And draw our lives to Thine.



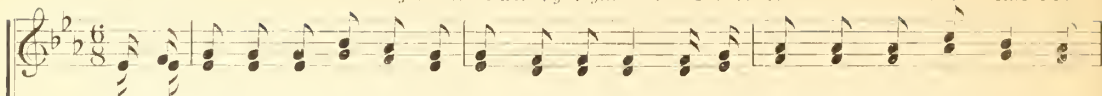
No. 76.

Tell It To-day.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

"Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous." — Ps. 97: 12.

J. H. FILMORE.



1. If the name of the Sav-iour is pre-cious to you, If His care has been con-stant and
 2. If your faith in the Sav-iour has brought its re-ward, If a strength you have found in the
 3. If the souls all a-round you are liv-ing in sin, If the Mas-ter has told you to



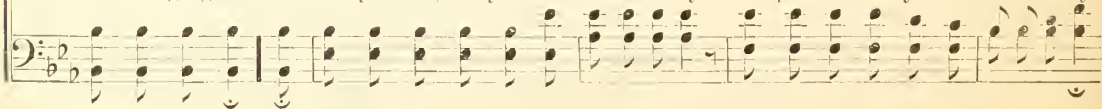
ten-der and true, If the light of His presence has brighten'd your way, O will you not tell of your
 strength of your Lord, If the hope of a rest in His pal-ace is sweet, O will you not, brother, the
 bid them come in, If the sweet in-vi-ta-tion they nev-er have heard, O will you not tell them the



REFRAIN.



glad-ness to-day? O will you not tell it to-day? . . . Will you not tell it to-day? . . .
 sto-ry re-peat? O will you not, will you not tell it to-day? Will you not, will you not tell it to-day?



Tell It To-day. Concluded.

rit.

If the light of His pre-sence has brightened your way, O will you not tell it to-day?

No. 77.

Walk With Thee.

W. GLADDEN.

"Walk worthy of the vocation." — Eph. 4: 1.

H. WENK.

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee, In low-ly paths of ser-vice free; Tell
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move, By some clear win-ning word of love; Teach
 3. Teach me Thy pa-tience; still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pa-ny, In
 4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broad'ning way, In

me Thy se-cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret, the care.
 me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
 work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o-ver wrong,
 peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live.

No. 78.

Salvation! Oh, Salvation!

* Rev. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD, D.D.
Spirited.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Sal - va - tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The pre - cious boon is free, 'T was pur - chas'd by the Sav - iour, A
 2. Sal - va - tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The pre - cious boon is free, 'T is of - fer'd by the Sav - iour, A
 3. Sal - va - tion! oh, sal - va - tion! We'll sound the ju - bi - lee, Through every land and na - tion, Pro -

gift to you and me. No heaps of shin - ing treas - ure, No pearls or dia - monds rare, No
 gift to you and me. The wait - ing an - gels greet you, The Spir - it bids you come, The
 claim sal - va - tion free. Up - on the wings of morn - ing, With ea - ger haste we'll fly, And

CHORUS.

gold in count - less meas - ure, Can with the gift com - pare. Sal - va - tion, sal - va - tion, Pro -
 Mas - ter calls, in - vit - ing, "I've found for thee a home."
 bear the joy - ful ti - dings To lands be - neath the sky.

Salvation, Oh, Salvation! Concluded.

claim it far and wide, Sal - va - tion free is of - fered Thro' Je - sus, cru - ci - tied.

No. 79.

Thine Forever, God of Love.

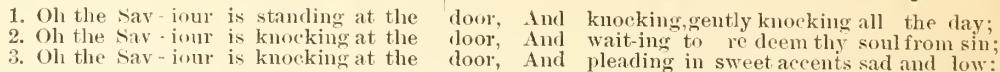
"Saved in the Lord with an everlasting salvation."—Isa. 45. 17.

W. A. O.

1. Thine for-ev - er! God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a-bove. Thine for-ev - er would we be,
 2. Thine for-ev - er! Lord of life, Shield us thro' our earth-ly strife; Thou the life, the truth, the way,
 3. Thine for-ev - er! Thou our Guide, All our wants by Thee supplied, All our sins by Thee forgiven,

Here, and in e - ter - ni - ty. Thine for-ev - er, oh, how blest They who find in Thee their rest!
 Guide us to the perfect day. Thine for-ev - er, oh, how blest They who find in Thee their rest!
 Lead us, Lord, from earth to heav'n. Thine for-ev - er, oh, how blest They who find in Thee their rest!

I. BALTZELL.



He is wait- ing to cross the threshold o'er:
He has knocked at thy heart, how long before;
"I have died for you, children, rich and poor,

A - rise and let Him in without de - lay.
Oh, will you still re - fuse to let Him in?
Then why, dear children, will you treat me so?"



The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. There are four measures in this system, ending with a double bar line.

He is knocking He is knocking He is waiting to save you from your sin;
at the door, at the door,



He is Knocking at the Door. Concluded.

He is knocking He is knocking Will you o-pen and let the Saviour in?
at the door, at the door,

No. 81.

White as Snow.

ANON.

"He hath promised us even eternal life"—1 John 2: 25.

A. B. KAUFMAN.

1. "White as snow," oh, what a prom-ise For the wea-ry la-den breast! When by faith the soul re-
2. "White as snow," oh, have you seen it Soft-ly car-pet-ing the ground, Wreathing with a wreath of
3. "White as snow," can my transgressions Thus be whol-ly washed a-way? Leav-ing not a trace be-

That my sins, tho' red as

D. S.

FINE.

ceives, it, Wea-ri-ness is chang'd to rest. Yes, at once, and that completely, Thro' the love of Christ, I know
sil-ver Leaf and tree, and all a-round? Yes, at once, and that completely, Thro' the love of Christ, I know
hind them Like a cloudless summer day? Yes, at once, and that completely, Thro' the love of Christ, I know

crimson, May be wash'd as white as snow.

No. 82.

Suffer the Children to Come.

Rev. O. S. GRINNELL.

"Suffer little children to come unto me."— Luke 18: 16.

Rev. O. S. GRINNELL.

1. The Sav-iour in - vit - eth the chil-dren to come, His bless-ing is giv - en so free, His
 2. How man-y are homeless, have nowhere to go, In streets and in al - leys they roam, We'll
 3. Oh, can we not win them to Je - sus to-day, Be-fore they are hardened in sin? With

words of com - pas - sion were sweet when He said "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me!"
 go with the mes - sage of Je - sus and bring Them in - to our dear Sabbath home.
 words of com - pas - sion, with la - bor of love, We'll gath - er the lit - tle ones in.

CHORUS.

Suf - fer the chil - dren to come, . . . Suf - fer the chil - dren to come, . . .

Suffer the Children. Concluded.

rit.

Musical score for 'Suffer the Children. Concluded.' featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major, 4/4 time, and concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics are: 'Suf - fer the chil - dren to come, . . . Of such is the king - dom of heaven. come un - to me,'

No. 83.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

My Shepherd.

"The Lord is my shepherd: I shall not want." — Ps. 23: 1.

GERMAN.

Musical score for 'My Shepherd.' featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major, 2/4 time. The lyrics are: '1. The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know, I feed in green pastures, Safe fold-ed I rest, 2. In midst of af - flic-tion my ta - ble is spread, With blessings numeasured my cup runneth o'er, 3. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti - ful God, Still fol - low my steps till I meet Thee a - bove.'

Continuation of the musical score for 'My Shepherd.' featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major, 2/4 time. The lyrics are: 'He lead-eth my soul where the still waters flow, Re - stores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppres'd With perfume and oil Thou a-noint-est my head, Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more? I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod, Thro' land of their so-journ, Thy kingdom of love.'

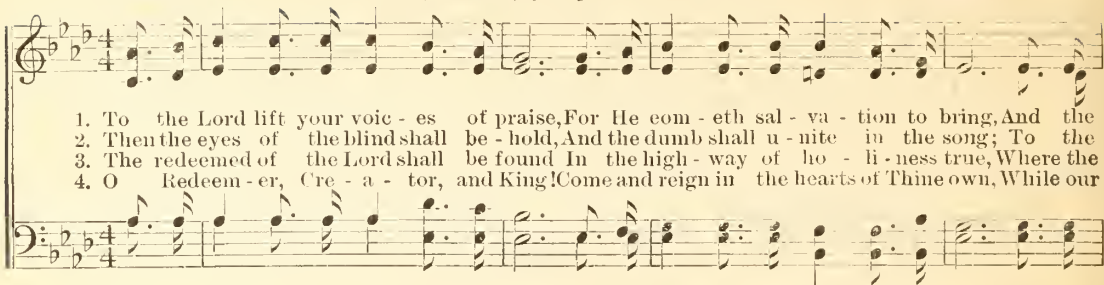
No. 84.

The Redeemed of the Lord.

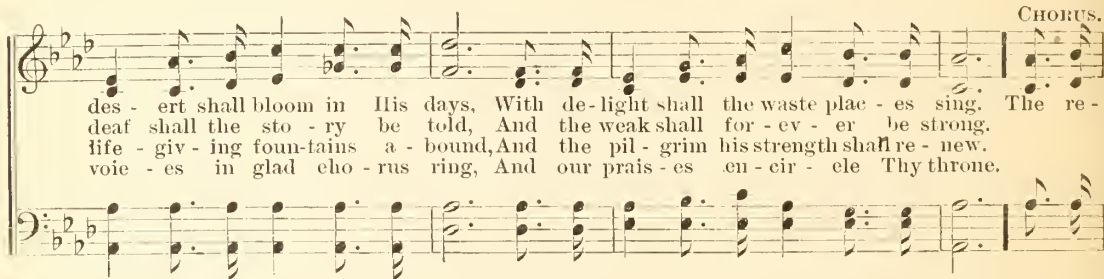
Rev. J. MERVIN HULL.

"Rejoice with joy unspeakable."—1 Pet. 1: 8.

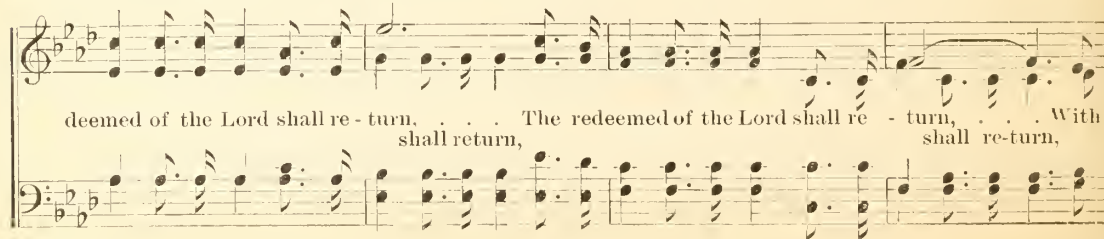
Rev. J. MERVIN HULL.



1. To the Lord lift your voice of praise, For He com-eth sal-va-tion to bring, And the
 2. Then the eyes of the blind shall be-hold, And the dumb shall unite in the song; To the
 3. The redeemed of the Lord shall be found In the high-way of ho-li-ness true, Where the
 4. O Redeem-er, Cre-a-tor, and King! Come and reign in the hearts of Thine own, While our



CHORUS.
 des-ert shall bloom in His days, With de-light shall the waste places sing. The re-
 deaf shall the sto-ry be told, And the weak shall for-ev-er be strong.
 life-giv-ing foun-tains a-bound, And the pil-grim his strength shall re-new.
 voice-es in glad cho-rus ring, And our prais-es en-cir-cle Thy throne.



deemed of the Lord shall re-turn, . . . The redeemed of the Lord shall re - turn, . . . With
 shall return, shall re-turn,

The Redeemed of the Lord. Concluded.

ev - er - last - ing joy, With ev - er - last - ing joy, With ev - er - last - ing joy up - on their heads.

No. 85. Take No Thought For To-morrow.

REV. E. MANFORD CLARK. "For in the time of trouble he shall hide me."—Ps. 27: 5. REV. E. MANFORD CLARK.

1. Take no thought for to - mor - row, Troub - le and care to bor - row, But
 2. Take no thought for to - mor - row, Troub - le and care to bor - row, God
 3. Take no thought for to - mor - row, Troub - le and care to bor - row, Each
 4. Take no thought for to - mor - row, Troub - le and care to bor - row, "To -


through ev - 'ry ill, Press on with a will, Tho' dark be thy path and nar - row.
 knows ev - 'ry need, Thy wants He will heed, Are ye not worth more than a spar - row?
 day brings its share Of tri - als to bear, Then wherefore seek fu - ture sor - row?
 day" is the word, Then trust in the Lord, And He will take care of "to - mor - row."

By per.

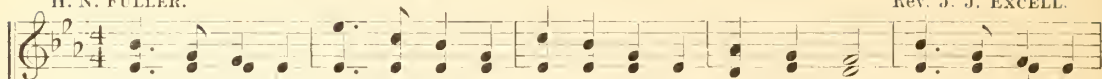
No. 86.

Faith.

H. N. FULLER.

 "Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life."—1 Tim. 6: 12.

Rev. J. J. EXCELL.



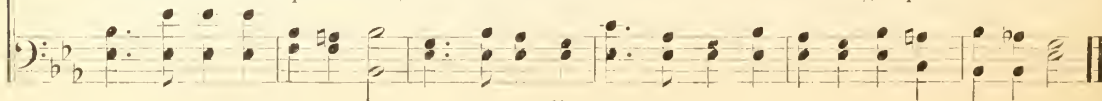
1. Tho' the clouds be gathered thick-ly And ob-seure each ray of light, Turning hope's re-
 2. Tho' the heart be bowed in sor-row, Stern-est griefs op-press the soul, Tho' the tide of
 3. Tho' a sense of gre-vious sinning, Crush us by its might-y weight, Tho' we feel that



ful - gent day-time In - to doubt's op - press-ing night, Yet be - hind the heav - y shad-ow
 trou - ble bear us Where the wa - ters dark - est roll, Yet there is a voice a - wait - ing
 God has left us To our self-ap - point - ed fate, Yet His hand is al - ways proffered



Beams the sun of end-less day, But that sun will nev - er reach us Till our doubts shall pass away.
 Joy and peace to speak to all, But that voice will nev - er reach us Till that voice our own shall call.
 When all oth - er hope is flown, But His hand will nev - er reach us Till we grasp it with our own.



No. 87.

Where hast thou Gleaned?

S. S. B.

"The harvest truly is great," - Luke 10. 2

J. F. DISNEY.

1. The deep'ning shadows gather fast, The even-ing bell doth slow-ly toll, An-oth-er day has
 2. Hast wandered i-dle and a-lone, Thro' waving corn, and viewed the whole, Nor sought to make one
 3. What garnered store hast thou to show For all the years that o'er thee roll? What blest experience

REFRAIN.

joined the past, Where hast thou glea'nd to-day, my soul? Where hast thou gleaned? Where hast thou
 sheaf thine own? Where hast thou glea'nd to-day, my soul?
 dost thou know? Where hast thou glea'nd to-day, my soul? Where hast thou gleaned?

gleaned? . . . Where hast thou gleaned to-day, my soul?
 Where hast thou gleaned? Where hast thou (Omit.) glean-ed to-day, my soul?
 my soul?

No. 88.

Reap As We Have Sown.

"God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." — Galatians 6: 7.

Rev. L. WHITE.

Rev. L. WHITE.

1. We shall reap as we have sown in the world's broad field, Reap as we have sown, Reap as we have sown,
2. Let us sow the seeds of love by the waters still, Sow the seeds of love, Sow the seeds of love,
3. There are lone-ly hearts to cheer as the days go by, Lone-ly hearts to cheer, Lone-ly hearts to cheer,
4. Soon the reaping time will come for the seed we've sown, Reaping time will come, Reaping time will come,

Ev - ery lov - ing deed we've done Shall a har - vest yield When the Lord shall call His own.
 For the work that we may do Shall a man - sion fill When the Lord shall call His own.
 There are err - ing ones to guide To the home on high When the Lord shall call His own.
 And we then shall ap - pear, Know - ing as we're known When the Lord shall call His own.

CHORUS.

And when our work is end - ed We shall wear a crown, We shall wear a crown, Yes, we shall wear a crown,

Reap as we Have Sown. Concluded.

And when our work is end - ed, We shall wear a crown, When the Lord shall call His own.

No. 89.

If Thou Wilt.

FROM A "LONDON TRACT." *"Serve him with a perfect heart and with a willing mind."*—1 Chron. 28: 9.

ROBERT COWDEN.

1. { "If Thou wilt," the lep - er's plea, Wan-d'r'er, well be - fit - teth thee;
 Ear - ly was thy name en - rolled (Omit.) As a
 2. { If thou wilt, thou may'st be clean, Seek the hum - ble Naz - a - rene,
 Seek Him at the gate of prayer, (Omit.) Seek and

lamb - kin of the fold; Yet those hal - lowed vows ful - fil, — If thou wilt, the Sav - iour will.
 thou shalt find Him there; Yet the door is o - pen still, — If thou wilt, the Sav - iour will.

No. 90.

Open Mine Eyes.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"And God opened her eyes, and she saw a well of water." — Gen. 21: 19.

REV. W. E. PENN.



1. O - pen mine eyes, dear Sav-iour, I thirst in the noon-tide heat, I pine for re - fresh-
 2. O - pen mine eyes, dear Sav-iour, I faint 'neath the burning sky. And here in the lone-ly
 3. O - pen mine eyes, dear Sav-iour, I know that the well is near; But oh! that my strength were
 4. Whence is that voice that calleth, And what do mine eyes be - hold? O Saviour, my prayer is



wa - ters That murmur so cool and sweet. O - pen mine eyes, dear Sav - iour, O - pen mine
 des - ert, For wa - ter in vain I cry.
 great-er, Its mis-sion more bright and clear.
 answered, 'T is answered a hun-dred fold.

(For last verse.)

Praise to Thy name, dear Sav - iour, Joy - ful - ly



eyes to see The well of Thy full sal - va - tion That sparkles and flows for me,
 now I see



No. 91.

Give me the Bible.

PRISCILLA J. OWEN.

"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."—Ps. 119: 105.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Give me the Bi-ble, star of gladness gleaming, To cheer the wand'rer lone and tempest-tossed;
 2. Give me the Bi-ble, when my heart is broken, When sin and grief have filled my soul with fear;
 3. Give me the Bi-ble, lamp of life im-mor-tal, Hold up that splendor by the o-pen grave;

No storm can hide that radiance peaceful beaming, Since Je-sus came to seek and save the lost.
 Give me the precious words by Je-sus spo-ken, Hold up faith's lamp to show my Saviour near.
 Show me the light from heaven's shining por-tal, Show me the glo-ry gild-ing Jordan's wave.

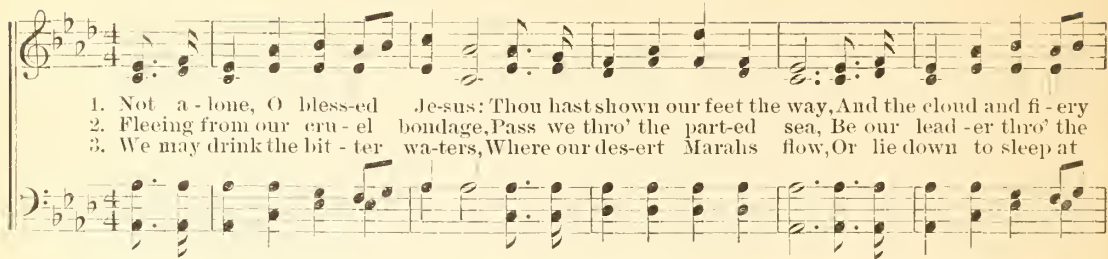
D.S.—*Pre-cept and prom-ise, law and love com-bin-ing, Till night shall ran-ish in e-ter-nal day.*

CHORUS.

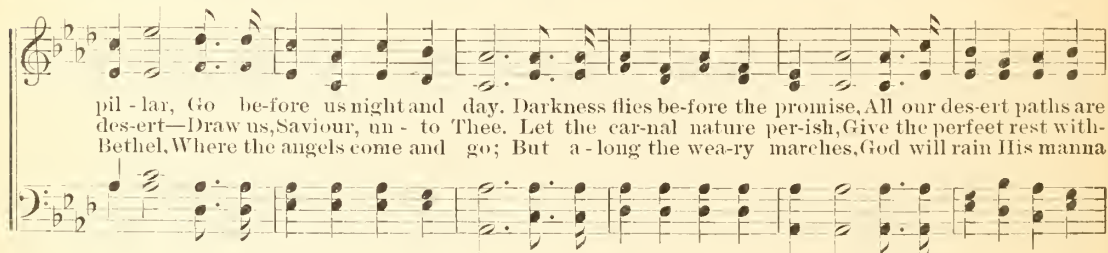
D.S.

Give me the Bi-ble! ho-ly message shin-ing, Thy light shall guide me in the nar-row way;

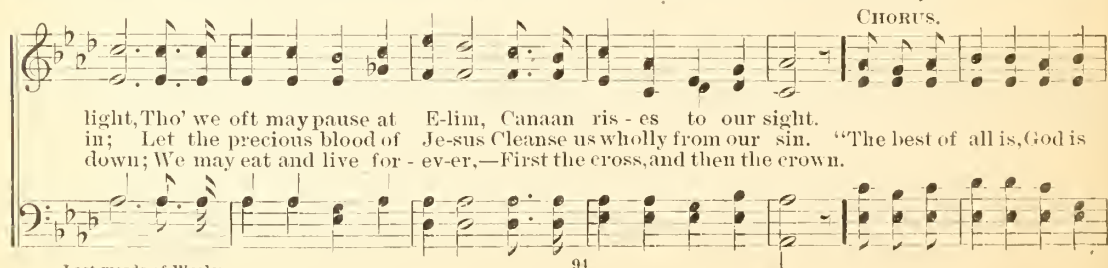
By per



1. Not a lone, O bless-ed Je-sus: Thou hast shown our feet the way, And the cloud and fi-ery
 2. Fleeing from our cru-el bondage, Pass we thro' the part-ed sea, Be our lead-er thro' the
 3. We may drink the bit-ter wa-ters, Where our des-ert Mara-his flow, Or lie down to sleep at



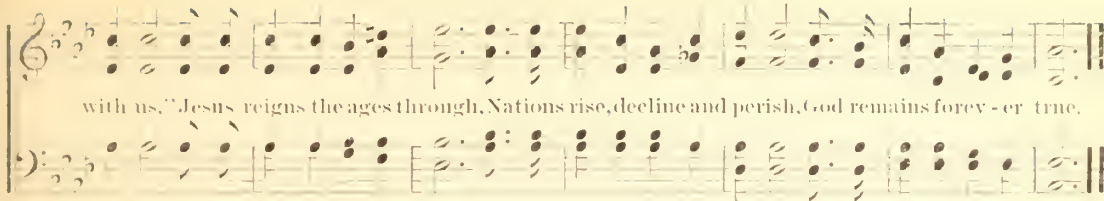
pil-lar, Go be-fore us night and day. Darkness flies be-fore the promise, All our des-ert paths are
 des-ert—Draw us, Savi-our, un-to Thee. Let the car-nal nature per-ish, Give the perfect rest with-
 Bethel, Where the angels come and go; But a-long the wea-ry marches, God will rain His manna



CHORUS.

light, Tho' we oft may pause at E-lim, Canaan ris-es to our sight.
 in; Let the precious blood of Je-sus Cleanse us wholly from our sin. "The best of all is, God is
 down; We may eat and live for-ev-er,—First the cross, and then the crown.

God is with Us. Concluded.



with us, "Jesus reigns the ages through, Nations rise, decline and perish, God remains fore - er true.

No. 93.

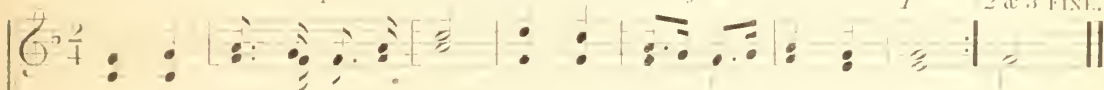
CRABEI

Pilgrim, Come.

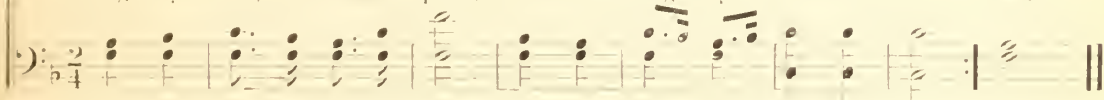
"Speak a word in season to him that is weary." Isa. 50: 4.

1

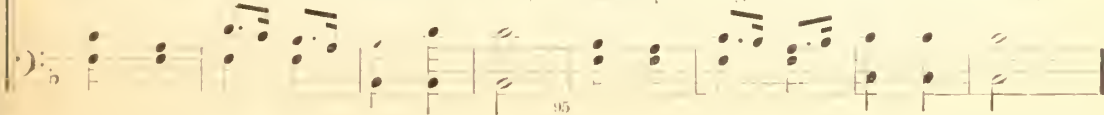
2 & 3 FINE.



1. Pil - grim	burdened with thy	sin.	Come this	way to Zi - on's	gate:	
2. There, till	mer - cy let thee	in,	Knock and	weep, and watch and	wait.	
D.C.—Watch, for	say - ing grace is	nigh,	Wait till	heaven - ly light ap -	pear.	
2. Hark! it	is the Bridegroom's	voice: Wel - come,	pil - grim, to thy	rest:		
D.C.—Now with	- in the gate re -	joice, Safe and	sealed, and bought and	blest,		
D.C.—Bought by	love, and life the	price, Blest the	migh - ty debt to	owe.		



Knock, He	knows the	sin - ner's	cry,	Weep, He	loves the	mourner's	tear,
Safe from	all the	lures of	vice,	Sealed by	signs the	chos en	know,



No. 94.

We Praise Thee.

LAURA MILLER.

"Let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice."—Ps. 5: 11.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. We come, our Re-deem-er, to sing of Thy love, And mingle our voices with angels above; We
 2. We thank Thee for blessings that fall like the dew, We thank Thee for mercies each moment anew; But
 3. We ask Thy protection, our Saviour and Friend, We ask that from evil Thy grace may defend; We

gath-er to wor-ship, and hail Thee our King, And here in Thy tem-ple our trib-ute to bring.
 oh, how we thank Thee that all may be-lieve, And life ev-er last-ing from Thee may re-ceive.
 pray that Thy Spir-it our Teacher may be, Di-rect-ing our ef-forts to la-bor for Thee.

CHORUS.

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, Thy name we adore; All hon-or and glo-ry to Thee ev-er-more,

We Praise Thee. Concluded.

Musical score for 'We Praise Thee. Concluded.' in 2/2 time. The score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass. The melody is in the Treble staff, and the bass line is in the Bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lyrics are: 'We praise Thee, we bless Thee, Thy Name we adore; All hon - or and glo - ry to Thee ev - er - more.'

No. 95.

Hallelujah to the Lamb.

"Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem - praise thy God, O Zion."—Ps. 147: 12.

A. J. ABBEY.

In exact time.

Musical score for 'Hallelujah to the Lamb.' in 3/4 time. The score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass. The melody is in the Treble staff, and the bass line is in the Bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: '1. O God, to Thy promise our hearts humbly cling; To Thine altar the bloom of our childhood we bring; 2. Thanks, thanks for Thy word, for the sweet Sabbath day; For the teachers who lead us in wisdom's glad way; 3. Should life be con - tin - ned till manhood comes on, Till the scenes of its noontide, like shadows, are gone,'

Musical score for 'Hallelujah to the Lamb.' in 3/4 time. The score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass. The melody is in the Treble staff, and the bass line is in the Bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: 'We seek Thee right ear - ly; our guide Thou shalt be; All the years of that youth we now of - fer to Thee. Who point us to Je - sus, so read - y of old Young children like us in His arms to en - fold. Still, still be Thou near us, to help and de - fend, Till, like sheaves fully ripe, to the grave we de - scend.'

No. 96.

Come to the Fountain.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

"I will seek him whom my soul loveth."— Cant. 3: 2.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Oh! come to the fountain when morning is breaking, And life all around thee is up - on the wing;
 2. Oh! come to the fountain at noon-tide, while bearing The burden and heat of the wea-ri-some day,
 3. Oh! come to the fountain if sin should distress thee, The fountain of cleansing still flows for thy soul;

Oh, come quench thy thirst now upon thy first waking At heaven's own pure in - ex-haust - i - ble spring.
 For Je - sus will light-en thy bur-den by shar-ing Each trouble and sor-row that cross-es thy way.
 In love and in pit - y the Lord doth address thee, "Oh, drink of this water, and thou shalt be whole."

CHORUS.

Come to the foun-tain, the ev - er-flow - ing foun - tain, Come to the Sav-iour's side, . . .
 wounded side,

Come to the Fountain. Concluded.

Come to the foun-tain, the ev - er - flow - ing foun - tain, Drink and for - ev - er a bide.

No. 97.

Praise ye the Lord.

"Make his praise glorious."—Ps. 66: 2.

OLD GERMAN.

1. Praise ye the Lord, who is King of all pow - er and glo - - ry;
 2. O my soul, praise Him, for joy - ful it is to sing prais - - es.

1. Praise ye the Lord, and be - hold with thine eyes all His mer - - cies;
 2. Out of the heav - ens His love rain - eth like un - to riv - - ers.

Lift up the
 Think, O thou

voice, Wake the sweet psal-ter and harp, Set ho - ly m - n - sie re - sound - ing.
 man, What is the might of His hand Who dai - ly meets thee with bless - ings.

No. 98.

Ho! Every One That Thirsteth.

"I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely."—Rev. 21: 6.

W. A. OGDEN.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Ho! ev-ery one that thirst-eth! Come, oh, come ye to the wa-ters, Ho! ev-ery one that
 2. Ho! ev-ery one that thirst-eth! Come, oh, come ye to the wa-ters, Ho! ev-ery one that
 3. Ho! ev-ery one that thirst-eth! Come, oh, come ye to the wa-ters, Ho! ev-ery one that

FINE. DUET. CHORUS. DUET.

thirsteth, Drink and live. Christ hath o-pened up a fountain, Drink and live. Yon-der on the
 thirsteth, Drink and live. Christ hath of-fered free sal-va-tion, Drink and live. Un-to ev-ery
 thirsteth, Drink and live. Christ for thee is in-ter-ceed-ing, Drink and live. With the Father

CHORUS. DUET. CHORUS.

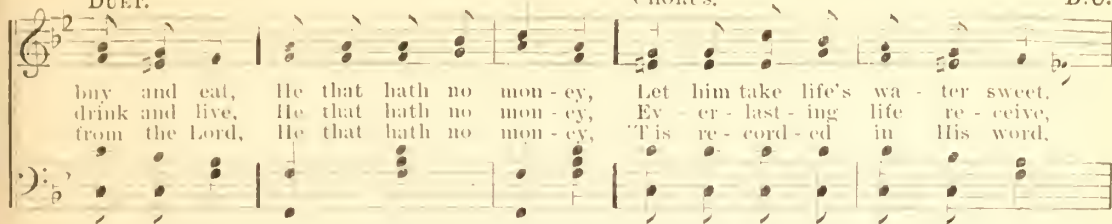
sa-cred mountain, Drink and live! He that hath no mon-ey, Let him come and
 tribe and na-tion, Drink and live! He that hath no mon-ey, Let him come and
 He is plead-ing, Drink and live! He that hath no mon-ey, Hear the mes-sage

Ho! Every One That Thirsteth! Concluded.

DUET.

CHORUS.

D.C.



buy and eat, He that hath no mon-ey, Let him take life's wa-ter sweet,
 drink and live, He that hath no mon-ey, Ev-er-last-ing life re-ceive,
 from the Lord, He that hath no mon-ey, 'Tis re-cord-ed in His word.

No. 99.

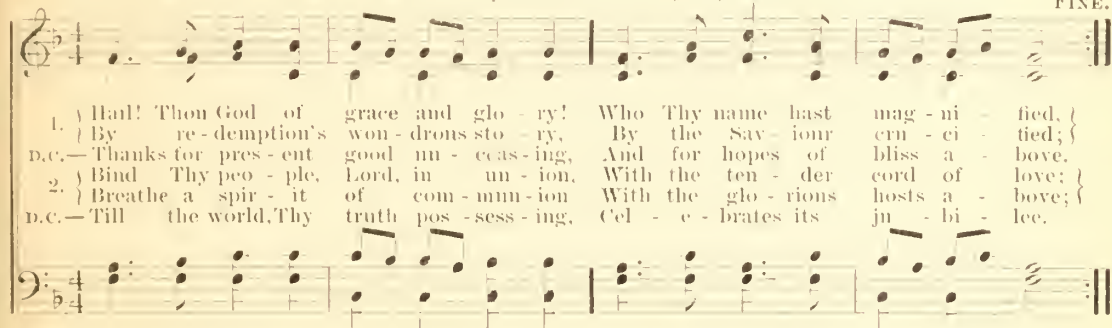
God of Grace and Glory.

THOS. W. AVELING

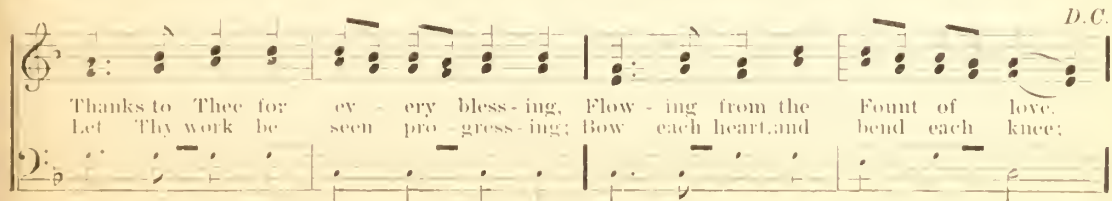
"Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving." PS. 95. 2.

ENGLISH.

FINE.



1. Hail! Thou God of grace and glo-ry! Who Thy name hast mag-ni-fied, {
 By re-demption's won-drons sto-ry, By the Sav-iour cru-ci-tied; {
 2. Bind Thy peo-ple, good un-deas-ing, And for hopes of bliss a-bove, {
 Breathe a spir-it of com-mun-ion With the ten-der cord of love; {
 Till the world, Thy truth pos-sess-ing, Cel-e-brates its ju-bi-lee.



Thanks to Thee for ev-ery bless-ing, Flow-ing from the Fount of love,
 Let Thy work be seen pro-gress-ing; Bow each heart, and bend each knee;

No. 100.

I am Coming, Dear Saviour.

Rev. W. H. BURRELL.

"Seek ye me, and ye shall live."—Amos. 5: 4.

B. L. TURNER.



1. With my faint, wea-ry soul To be made ful - ly whole, And Thy per-fect sal - va - tion to see,
 2. To be Thine, whol-ly Thine, Precious Sav-iour di - vine, From the pow'r of the tempter be free,
 3. Bless-ed Lord, I be-lieve That in Thee I shall live, Since Thy blood flow'd so free-ly for me,



With my heart all a - glow To be wash'd white as snow, I am coming, dear Sav-iour, to Thee.
 To be kept ev - ery hour By thy soul-cleansing pow'r, I am coming, dear Sav-iour, to Thee.
 Now Thy mer - cies to prove, And to rest in Thy love, I am coming, dear Sav-iour, to Thee.



CHORUS.



I am com - - - ing, I am com - - - ing, I am com-ing, dear Sav-iour, to Thee, .
 coming, Lord, to Thee, coming, Lord, to Thee, now to Thee,



I am Coming, Dear Saviour. Concluded.

With my heart all a-glow To be wash'd white as snow, I am com-ing, dear Sav-iour, to Thee.

No. 101.

Beautiful Morning.

Rev. J. J. EXCELL.

"This day is a day of good tidings."—2 Kings 7: 9.

Rev. J. J. EXCELL.

1. { Beant-i-ful morn-ing; day of Hope, Dawn of a bet-ter life! Morning of res-ur-rec-tion joy,
 { Now in the peace-ful hours we rest, Far from earth's noise and strife.
 2. { Beant-i-ful morn-ing; all the week Waiteth thy welcome light, Morning of res-ur-rec-tion joy,
 { Since thy first dawning calm and clear, Out of the darkest night.
 3. { Beant-i-ful morn-ing; grief and pain, Weeping before the tomb, Morning of res-ur-rec-tion joy,
 { Fly at thy dawn-ing; Je-sus rose, Je-sus dispell'd its gloom.

Day when the Sav-iour rose, Sing-ing shall greet thy op'ning hours, Sing-ing shall mark thy close.

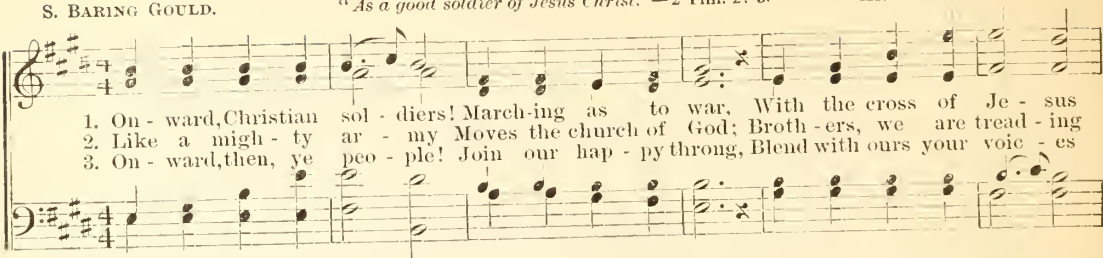
No. 102.

S. BARING GOULD.

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

"As a good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 Tim. 2: 3.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

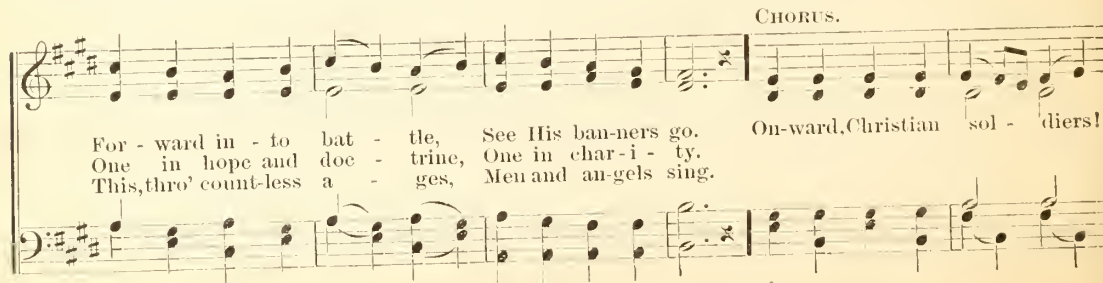


1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers! March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a migh - ty ar - my Moves the church of God; Broth - ers, we are tread - ing
3. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voic - es



Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe,
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King,

CHORUS.



For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go. On - ward, Christian sol - diers!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
This, thro' count - less a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

Onward, Christian Soldiers. Concluded.

Musical notation for the conclusion of 'Onward, Christian Soldiers'. It features a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

No. 103.

Children of the Heavenly King.

"Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear children."—Eph. 5: 1.

ENGLISH.

Musical notation for 'Children of the Heavenly King'. It features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

1. Chil - dren of the heavenly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing; Sing your Sav - iour's worthy praise,
2. Shout, ye lit - tle flock, and blest; You on Je - sus' throne shall rest; There your seat is now prepared,

D.S. They are hap - py now, and ye
D.S. On - ly Thou our Lead - er be,

D.S.

Musical notation for the continuation of 'Children of the Heavenly King'. It features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Glo - rious in His works and ways. Ye are travelling home to God, In the way the fathers trod;
There your kingdom and re - ward. Lord, sub - mis - sive make us go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low.

Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see,
As we still will fol - low Thee

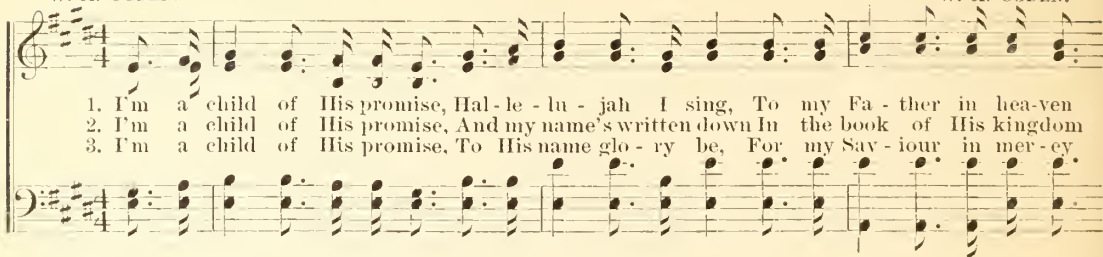
No. 104.

A Child of His Promise

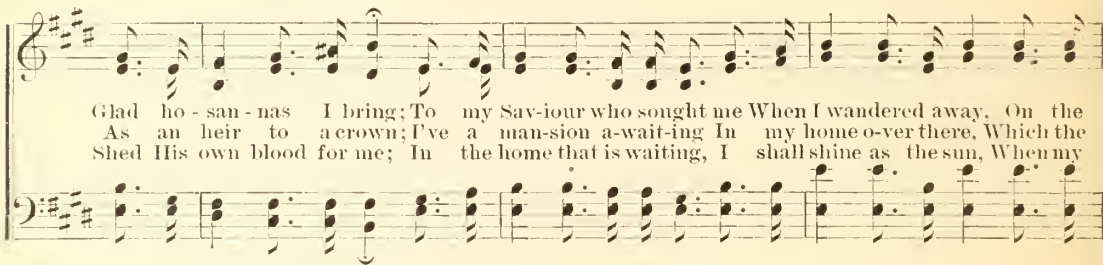
"The righteous shall shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father."—Matt: 23: 43.

W. A. OGDEN.

W. A. OGDEN.



1. I'm a child of His promise, Hal-le-lu-jah I sing, To my Fa-ther in hea-ven
 2. I'm a child of His promise, And my name's written down In the book of His kingdom
 3. I'm a child of His promise, To His name glo-ry be, For my Sav-iour in mer-cy.



Glad ho-san-nas I bring; To my Sav-iour who sought me When I wandered away, On the
 As an heir to a crown; I've a man-sion a-wait-ing In my home o-ver there, Which the
 Shed His own blood for me; In the home that is waiting, I shall shine as the sun, When my



CHORUS.
 mount of His mer-cy Be my song rais'd to-day. I'm a child . . . of His
 Sav-iour in mer-cy For my soul did pre-pare.
 work is com-plet-ed, When my race here is run. I'm a child,

A Child of His Promise. Concluded.

prom - ise, of His promise, Hal - le - lu jah I sing; I'm a
 Hal - le - lu jah I sing, oh, I sing,

child of His promise, In the name of a King.
 I'm a child of His promise, In the name of a King, of a King;

No. 105.

The Prodigal.

S. LONGFELLOW.

"I will arise and go to my father."--Luke 15: 18.

1. { Love for all; and can it be? Can I hope it is for me?
 I who stray'd so long a - go, (Omit.) Stray'd so far and fell so low?
 2. { See! my Father waiting stands, See! He reaches out His hands!—
 God is love! I know, I see, (Omit.) There is love for e - ven me!

No. 106.

We'll all be There.

E. MANFORD CLARK.

"I will redeem them from death."—Hosea 13: 14.

E. MANFORD CLARK.

1. When our pil-grim-age is done, And the fi - nal dirge is sung, And the shadows of the tomb are near,
 2. When the spir-it flies a-way From this ten - e - ment of clay, And the bod-y lies in death's embrace,
 3. When the friends we loveso dear Shall depart and leave us here' Mid the gloom and shadows of dismay,
 4. Yes, we have a hope to lend, And a Sav-iour to commend, For He died a sin - ful world to save,

Will the night ne'er turn to day? Is there not one cheering ray Of a re - miting with our friends so dear?
 May we nei-ther hope nor pray For that grand immortal day, When the spirit finds a hap-py resting place?
 Have we not a hope to lend, And a Saviour to commend, Who can take the chill and sting of death away?
 Trust implicitly His grace, And with patience run your race, He hath triumphed over death and o'er the grave.

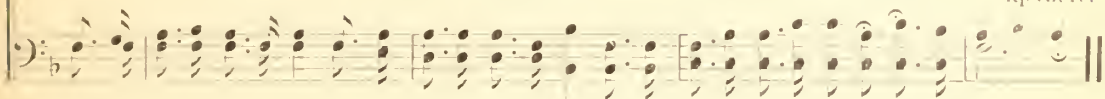
CHORUS.

Yes, we'll all . . . we'll all be there, . . . In that land . . . so bright and fair, . . .
 Bless God, we'll all be there, all be there, In that land so bright and fair, bright and fair,

We'll All be There. Concluded.



Where the sad and parting tear Never, never shall appear, Oh how blessed will that meeting be up there,
up there.



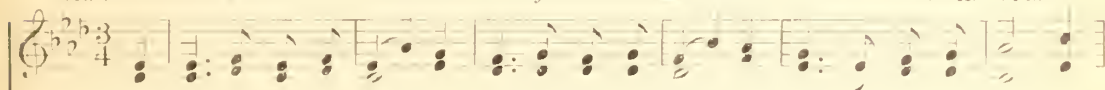
No. 107.

Lead Me, My Saviour.

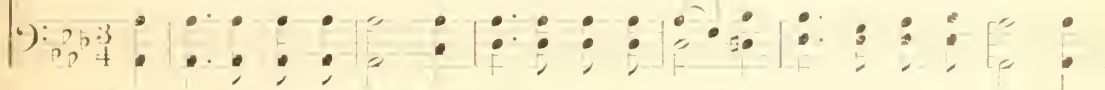
MRS. WM. RICHARDSON.

"He knoweth the way that I take." — Job 23: 10.

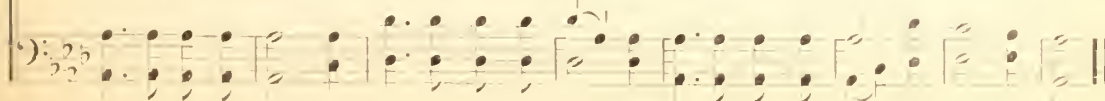
W. A. OGDEN



1. Dear Saviour, take my hand! In this dim earth-ly land, I'd cling, I'd cling to Thee! Deep
2. Pro-tect-ed by Thy love, Temp-ta-tions can-not move My soul, my steadfast soul From
3. De-fend-ed from my foes, And sol-ac-ed in my woes By pow'r, by pow'r di-vine, I



shadows o-versepread The way that I must tread, And fill my soul with dread: Oh, walk with me,
its a bid-ing place; Be-stow on me Thy grace, To run the heav'nly race, And win the goal.
shall not have a fear, Thro' de-vi-ous ways and drear, If on-ly Thou art near, O Say-iour mine.



No. 108.

Praise ye the Lord.

Rev. J. MERVIN HULL. "To whom be praise and dominion forever and ever."—1 Pet. 4: 11. Rev. J. MERVIN HULL.

1. Come with praise be - fore the Lord, Praise Him, glad - ly praise Him! Heart and voice with
 2. Praise Him for His deeds of might, Praise Him, glad - ly praise Him! Praise Him for His
 3. God has crown'd us with His love, Praise Him, glad - ly praise Him! Send - ing Je - sus

one ac - cord Praise Him, glad - ly praise Him! His new mer - cies day by day,
 word of light, Praise Him, glad - ly praise Him! Though He dwells en - throned on high,
 from a - bove, Praise Him, glad - ly praise Him! Je - sus came in - to the world,

Cheer us on our pil - grim way, Let us then the call o - bey, Praise Him, gladly praise Him!
 He will hear our hum - ble cry, Let us to His throne draw nigh, Praise Him, gladly praise Him!
 Back the foes of truth He hurl'd, Hope's bright ensign He unfurl'd, Praise Him, gladly praise Him!

"Man goeth to his long home."—Ecc. 12: 5.

J. M. HUST.

1. Shall we all meet at home in the morn-ing, On the shores of the bright crystal sea; With the
 2. Shall we all meet at home in the morn-ing, And from sor row for-ev - er be free? Shall we
 3. Shall we all meet at home in the morn-ing, Our bless - ed Redeem - er to see? Shall we

CHORUS.
 lov'd ones who long have been waiting? What a meeting indeed it will be. Gather'd home, gather'd
 join in the songs of the ransom'd? What a meeting indeed it will be.
 know, and be known by our lov'd ones? What a meeting indeed it will be.

home. On the shores of the bright crystal sea; gather'd home, With our lov'd ones forever to be.
 gather'd home, crystal sea, gather'd home,

No. 110.

Always Ready.

Rev. JOHN O. FOSTER, A. M. "If this is the last of earth, I am ready."—John A. Logan.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Let the day when the call of the Mas - ter Bids me come to the place of His
 2. In the watch of the night or the morn - ing, When the sun in his strength is a -
 3. Where the bat - tle of life is the hard - est, And the strife may be wea - ry and
 4. May the soul in the life all im - mor - tal, Be as - sured when the tri - als are

rest, Find me read - y to an - swer the sum - mons, And go home to the land of the blest,
 glow, Or the shad - ows of even - ing are fall - ing, Let me al - ways be read - y to go.
 long, Let me stand like a rock in the con - flict, And be no - ble and val - iant and strong.
 o'er, That a - bove in the home of the ran - somed, It may rest safe - ly there ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Read - y, read - y, al - ways read - y, Read - y for the soul's bright crown;

Always Ready. Concluded.

Yes, read - y for the Mas - ter's watch - word, And read - y when He calls His own.

No. 111.

He Chastens but in Love.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

"As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten." — Rev. 3: 19.

J. F. DISNEY.

1. When life is full of bitter grief, Sad heart, look thou a - bove, This sweet assurance brings relief,
2. When heav-y sorrows mul-ti-ply A-round thy wea-ry path, 'Tis but to draw thee to the sky,
3. When darkness veils His loving face, Let this thy com-fort be, 'Tis all in mer-cy and in grace.

FINE. *D.S.*

God chastens but in love. In love, . . . in love, . . . He chastens but in love,
God chastens not in wrath. In wrath, . . . in wrath, . . . He chastens not in wrath,
That thus He chast-ens thee. In grace, . . . in grace, . . . In grace He chas-tens thee,

In love, in love,

No. 112.

We are Marching on.

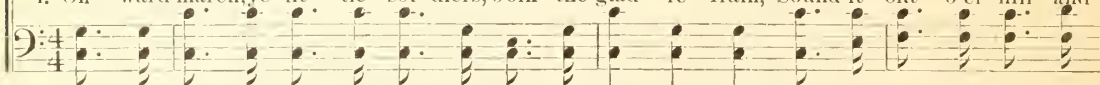
J. B. C.

"For they shall march with an army."—Jer. 46: 22.

Rev. I. BALTZELL.



1. Marching on-ward, march-ing on-ward, Chil-dren of the Lord, Je-sus Christ, your Cap-tain,
2. Like an ar-my strong and hope-ful Moves the migh-ty throng, With its crim-son ban-ners
3. 'Tis the ar-my of sal-va-tion March-ing glad and free, Sweep-ing on-ward like the
4. On-ward march, ye lit-tle sol-diers, Join the glad re-frain, Sound it out o'er hill and



calls you By His ho-ly word, He will lead you on to vic-t'ry; Nev-er fear the foe, Marching
wav-ing As they march a-long, Shouting vie-to-ry thro' Je-sus As they on-ward go, Fight-ing
bil-lows Of the migh-ty sea, Ringing out the glorious anthem; We shall gain the day, For the
val-ley. Sound it forth a-gain, Glo-ry be to God, our Lead-er! This shall be our song, We are



CHORUS.

onward where His banners go.
bravely, conqu'ring ev-ery foe.
Sav-iour leads us on our way.
hap-py as we march a-long.

March-ing, we are marching on,

March-ing, we are

Marching on,

marching on,

marching on,

we are



We are Marching on. Concluded.

musical score for 'We are Marching on. Concluded.' in 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: marching on, marching on, March - ing, we are marching on, We are hap-py while we're marching on. Marching on, marching on.

No. 113.

My Rest.

"My flesh shall rest in hope."—Acts 2: 26.

musical score for 'My Rest.' in 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 1. For - ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to Thy bleed-ing side, 'Tis all my hope and 2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find A sweeter sound than 3. O Hope of ev - ery con-trite heart, O Joy of all the meek, To those who ask, how

FINE.

D.S.

musical score for 'My Rest.' continuation in 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: all my plea; For me the Sav-iour died. For me, for me, What can I ask be - side? 'Tis Je-sus' name, The Saviour of man-kind. Dear name, dear name, No oth - er can I find. A kind Thou art How good to those who seek, How good, how good, How good to those who seek, To

For me, For me,

No. 114.

Church of God, Arise!

EMILY J. BUGBEE.

"And he is the head of the body, the church."—Col. 1: 18.

REV. O. S. GRINNELL.

1. Church of God, whose con- qu'ring bann'ers Float a - long the glorious years, Gath'ring harvests rich and
 2. Grace and glo - ry He hath sent you, Cast your line in plac - es fair, Scat-ter blessings, now He
 3. Shake the earth and rend the heav-en, Wake Thy sleeping children, Lord, Till the meas - ure full and

gold - en, Sown in pov - er - ty and tears, Onward press, the cross is bend - ing Far be -
 bids you, O'er the green earth ev - ery - where, Till the mil-lions in the twi-light Of the
 ev - en Has been ren - dered at Thy word; Then from out the crimson sor - row, Shall the

yond the morning skies, Speed-y dawn of light por-tend-ing, Church of God, a-wake, a - rise.
 far - off Ori-ent land In the gra-cious morning splendor Of the gos-pel light shall stand.
 earth, redeemed a - rise, And the fair mil-len-nial mor-row Dawn with o - pal-tint-ed skies.

Church of God, Arise! Concluded.

Church of God, . . . a - wake, a - rise! Christ, your Head . . . and Master, cries. Send the
Church of God, a - - wake, a - rise, Christ, your Head and Mas - ter cries.

word . . . with joyful sound . . . To the earth's . . . remot-est bound
Oh, send the word with joyful sound remotest bound, To the earth's remotest bound.
remotest bound,

No. 115.

Sound His Praise.

ISAAC WATTS.

"Praise him in the assembly."—Ps. 107. 32.

E. D. KECK.

1. Come, sound His praise a-broad And hymns of glo - ry sing, Je - ho - vah is our Sovereign Lord, Tho u - ni - ver - sal King.
2. He found the deeps un-known, He gave the seas their bound; Tho wat'ry worlds are all His own, And all the sol - id ground.
3. Come, worship at His throne: Come, bow be-fore the Lord; We are His work and not our own.—He formed us by His word.

No. 116.

He was Despised.

W. A. O.

"He was despised and rejected of men."—Isa. 53: 3.

W. A. O.

1. He was despised and re-ject-ed of men, The man of man-y sor-rows was tak-en and slain;
 2. He was despised and re-ject-ed of men, But by His stripes we're heal'd from the wounding of sin;
 3. He was despised and re-ject-ed of men, Oh, sing the melt-ing sto-ry a-gain and a-gain!

Cru-el hands have nail'd Him upon the rug-ged tree, And thus He suffered e-ven death for me.
 By His res-ur-rec-tion from death and from the grave, I am pur-suad-ed He a-lone can save.
 Tell it to the na-tions that all the world may know That from this fountain living waters flow.

CHORUS. rit.

But thanks be to God! Thanks be to God! Who giv-eth us the vic-to-ry thro' Je-sus' blood.

He was Despised. Concluded.

al tempo.

O - ver death He triumph'd, and o - ver all His foes, The world's Redeemer, oh! He rose, He rose!

No. 117.

God is Love.

J. M. HUNT.

"He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love."—1 John 4: 8.

J. M. HUNT.

1. God is love, the flow-ers say, By their beauteous bloom each day; Freshly tint-ed by the dew,
2. God is love, the birds all sing, As they moumt up-on the wing, As they flit from tree to tree,
3. God is love, I, too, would shout, For I'm cloth'd all round about, With that love, so pure, so dear;

God is love, His love is true, God is love, God is love, God is love, His love is true.
God is love, His love is free, God is love, God is love, God is love, His love is free.
God is love, His love is near, God is love, God is love, God is love, His love is near.

No. 118.

A Sweeter Thought to me.

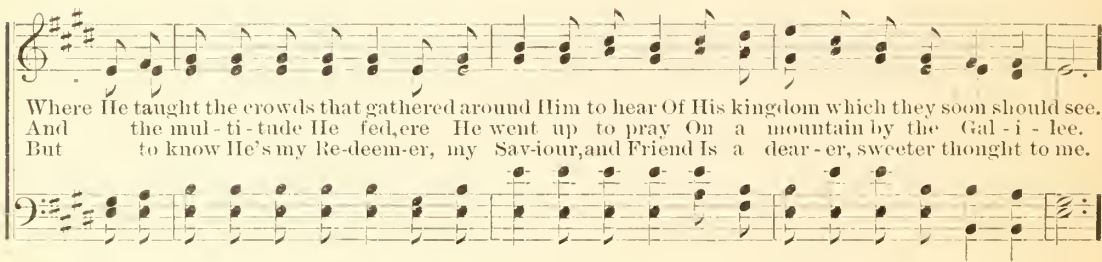
"He cast out the spirits with his word, and healed all that were sick."—Matt. 8: 16.

Rev. W. F. COSMER.

R. A. GLENN.



1. Oh! I love to think of Je-sus, my Saviour so dear, As He walked on the shores of Gal-i - lee,
 2. There He healed the sick and dying, and sent not a-way Those who gathered their precious Lord to see,
 3. Oh! I love to think of Je-sus, and talk of His love, As He walked by the blue and rolling sea,



Where He taught the crowds that gathered around Him to hear Of His kingdom which they soon should see.
 And the mul-ti-tude He fed, ere He went up to pray On a mountain by the Gal-i - lee.
 But to know He's my Re-deem-er, my Sav-iour, and Friend Is a dear-er, sweeter thought to me.

CHORUS.



Oh! I love to think of Je-sus, my Sav-iour so dear, His eom-pas-sion is won-der - ful to see,

A Sweeter Thought to me. Concluded.



But to know He's my Redeem-er, my Say-iour and Friend, Is a dear-er, sweeter thought to me.

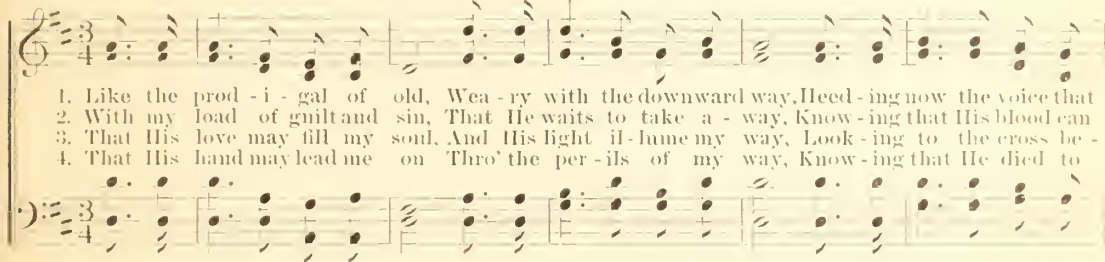
No. 119.

I will Seek the Lord To-day.

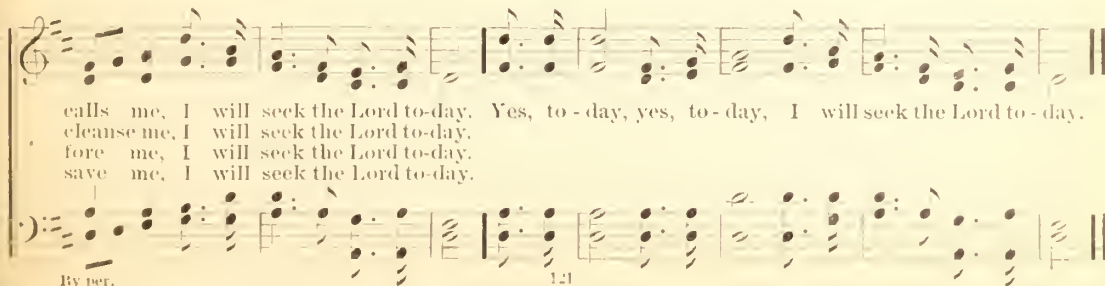
E. A. BARNES.

"Seek ye the Lord while he may be found."—Isa. 55: 6.

C. B. WIKEL.



1. Like the prod-i-gal of old, Wea-ry with the downward way, Heed-ing now the voice that
2. With my load of guilt and sin, That He waits to take a-way, Know-ing that His blood can
3. That His love may fill my soul, And His light il-lume my way, Look-ing to the cross be-
4. That His hand may lead me on 'Thro' the per-ils of my way, Know-ing that He died to



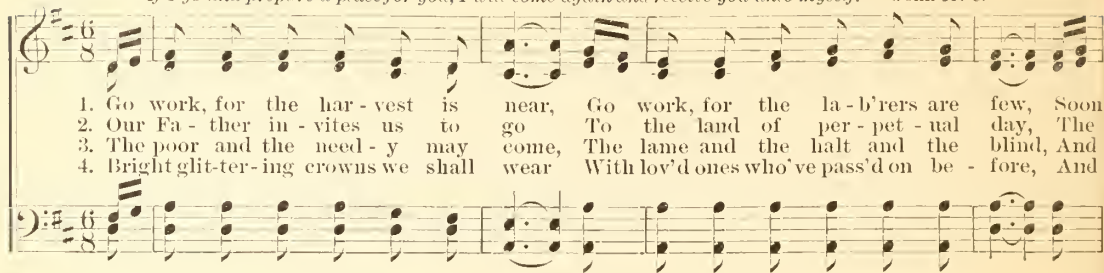
calls me, I will seek the Lord to-day. Yes, to-day, yes, to-day, I will seek the Lord to-day.
 cleanse me, I will seek the Lord to-day.
 fore me, I will seek the Lord to-day.
 save me, I will seek the Lord to-day.

No. 120.

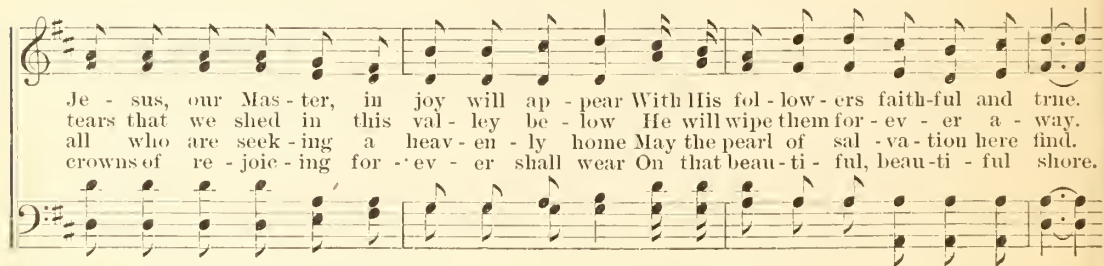
We shall Rest.

MARY E. KAIL.

WARREN W. BENTLEY.

"If I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself."—John 14: 3.


1. Go work, for the har-vest is near, Go work, for the la-b'ers are few, Soon
 2. Our Fa-ther in-vites us to go, To the land of per-pet-ual day, The
 3. The poor and the need-y may come, The lame and the halt and the blind, And
 4. Bright glit-ter-ing crowns we shall wear With lov'd ones who've pass'd on be-fore, And



Je-sus, our Mas-ter, in joy will ap-pear With His fol-low-ers faith-ful and true.
 tears that we shed in this val-ley be-low He will wipe them for-ev-er a-way.
 all who are seek-ing a heav-en-ly home May the pearl of sal-va-tion here find.
 crowns of re-joic-ing for-ev-er shall wear On that beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful shore.

CHORUS.



We shall rest, . . . We shall rest, . . . We shall rest on that beau-ti-ful shore,
 shall rest, shall rest, beau-ti-ful shore,

By per.

We shall Rest. Concluded.

We shall rest, . . . We shall rest, . . . We shall rest on that beau-ti-ful shore,
shall rest, shall rest.

No. 121.

REV. J. J. EXCELL.

I Heard a Voice.

"Speak, for thy servant heareth."—1 Sam. 3: 10.

REV. J. J. EXCELL.

1. I heard a voice, a ten-der voice, Say gently "Come to me, And I will make thy heart rejoice, My
2. Oh, run to Je-sus with thy grief, When weary, sick, or sore; Thy troubled soul shall find relief, Shall
3. Go rest thee on His bo-som kind, Go tell Him all thy sin, In Him a pres-ent Saviour find, And
D.S. Oh, turn and make the Lord thy choice, And

grace shall make thee free." Oh, lis-ten to that gen-tle voice, It speaks to thee to-day;
find an o-pen door, Oh, lis-ten to that gen-tle voice, It speaks to thee to-day;
life a-new be-gin. Oh, lis-ten to that gen-tle voice, It speaks to thee to-day;
walk in wis-dom's way.
By per.

No. 122.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT.

By and By.

"A day of good tidings."—2 Kings 7: 9.

S. W. STRAUB.

SOLI.

CHORUS.

SOLI.



1. There shall dawn a glorious morning By and by,— by and by,— All the heaven-ly hills a -
2. With the sweet skies bending o'er us By and by,— by and by,— We shall join the heavenly
3. In the fields be-yond the riv-er By and by,— by and by,— Love shall bloom for us for-



CHORUS.

pp



- dorn - ing By and by,— by and by,— When the lost shall be u - ni - ted, When the
 eho - rus By and by,— by and by,— Free from care and free from sighing, Voice and
 ev - er, By and by,— by and by,— All the hopes we fond-ly cher-ish, All the



cres.

CHORUS.

p

pp



- wrongs of earth be righted, When shall bloom the flowers blighted, By and by, by and by,
 heart to voice re-ply-ing, In a home of love un-dy-ing, By and by, by and by,
 sweetest thoughts we nourish There shall live and nev-er per-ish, By and by, by and by.



No. 123.

Keep the Banner Unfurled.

J. H. LUMER

"As the servants of Christ, doing the will of God,"-- Eph. 6: 6.

J. M. HUNT.

1. Our coun-try for Je - sus, The land of the free, From o - cean to o - cean, From mountain to
 2. Our coun-try for Je - sus, The light of the world; Our triumph is cer-tain, With ban-ner un-
 3. The children are call-ing, Are call-ing for light, While thousands are praying And toil-ing with

sea; The Lord is our Cap-tain, His word is our guide, We're on - ly to fol - low What-
 furled; For truth is vic - to - rious O'er er - ror and race, While love sings me - lo - dions The
 might; Then let us be faith-ful, The har - vest is white, The Bridegroom is com-ing, Our

ff CHORUS.

e'er may be - tide, } Keep the ban-ner un-furled And the vic't'ry loud sing,
 song of free grace, } Thus to conquer the world (*Omit.*) For Je - sus our King,
 lamps should be bright.

No. 124.

Come Unto Me.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

"Partakers of the heavenly calling."—Heb. 3: 1.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. There's a voice that speaks to-day, To the child in er-ror's way, And in pit - y hear it say,
 2. Ye who've wandered long in sin, And a new life would begin, Hear the voice that speaks within,
 3. Hear Him call - ing, ye who roam, Still entreat-ing you to come, If you'd find a rest, and home,

"Come un - to me;" I will give you peace and rest, All ye wea - ry and oppressed,
 "Come un - to me;" Shin - ing ones in hea - ven wait Close be - side the pear - ly gate,
 "Come un - to me;" Will you world - ly things re - sign, Say - ing "Je - sus shall be mine,"

3 "Come un - to me;"

CHORUS.

If you'll on - ly be my guest "Come unto me," "Come un - to me," "Come un - to
 Now to see you heed, tho' late, "Come unto me,"
 Will you heed the call divine? "Come unto me." "Come un - to me,"

126

Come unto Me. Concluded.

me," Hear the Saviour sweet-ly say, "Come un-to me." "Come un-to
 "Come un-to me,"

cres.

me," Come un-to me," Hear the Saviour sweetly say, "Come unto me."
 "Come un-to me," "Come un-to me," "Come un-to me,"

No. 125.

J. W. CHADWICK.

Another Year.

"Let your light so shine."—Matt. 5: 16.

1. { An-oth-er year of set-tingsuns, Of stars by night re-vealed,
) Of springgrass, of ten-der buds, By (*Omit.*) win-ter's snow concealed.

2. { An-oth-er year of hap-py work In ways the Mas-ter trod,
) An-oth-er year of life's de-light, An- (*Omit.*) oth-er year for God.

W. A. OGDEN.

"Return unto me, for I have redeemed thee." — Isa. 44: 22.

S. C. BENNETT.

1. To the Mas-ter we are go-ing With our sheaves of gold-en grain; Where the peace-ful
 2. We are trust-ing in the Sav-iour All a-long the pil-grim way, We will live with
 3. We will sing as on we jour-ney To the land of light and love, To the house of

CHORUS.

wa-ters flow-ing, There to rest from toil and pain. What a wel-come there will be,
 Him for-ev-er In the bright e-ter-nal day.
 man-y mansions, Where the Sav-iour reigns a-bove.

When from sor-row we are free! O my Saviour, we will meet Thee In the bless-ed Harvest Home.

No. 127.

Sing to the Lord.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

"If God be for us, who can be against us?"—Rom. 8. 31.

GEO. W. OGDEN.

1. Sing to the Lord of har-vest, Sing songs of love and praise, With joy-ful hearts and voice-es.
 2. By Him the clouds drop fatness, The deserts bloom in spring, The hills leap up in glad-ness.
 3. Heap on His sa-cred al-tar The gifts His goodness gave, The gold-en sheaves of har-vest,

Your hal-le-lu-jahs raise, By Him the roll-ing sea-sons In fruit-ful or-der
 The val-leys laugh and sing, He fill-eth with His fat-ness All things with large in-
 The souls He died to save, Your hearts lay down be-fore Him, When at His feet you

move; Sing to the Lord of har-vest A song of hap-py love,
 cease; He crowns the year with good-ness, With plen-ty and with peace,
 fall, And with your lives a-dore Him, Who gave His life for all.

No. 128.

Work with our Might.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

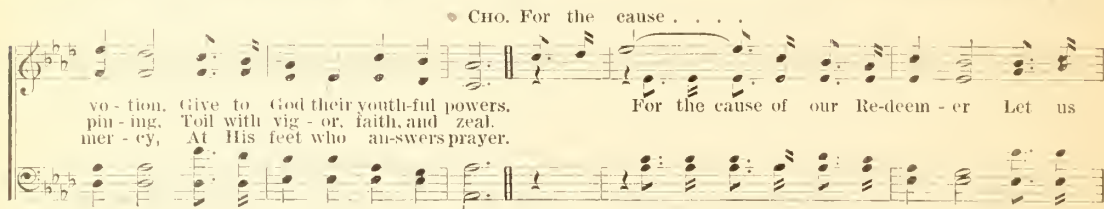
"So we labored in the work."—NEH. 4 : 21.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



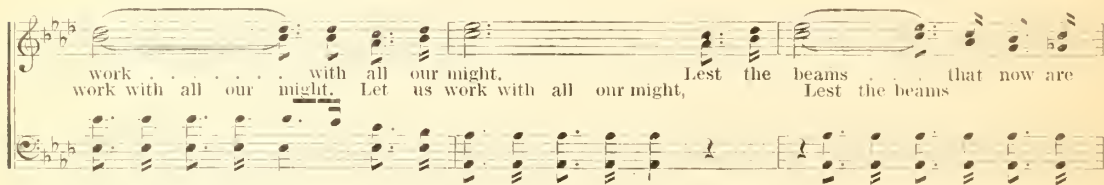
1. While the spring of youth so love - ly, Paints with joy the sun - ny hours, Let our hearts with pure de -
 2. If we love the name of Je - sus, By our deeds that love re - veal, Go at once with - out re -
 3. Gath - er souls where'er we find them, Pre - cious souls, a Sav - iour's care; Lay them in the arms of

CHO. For the cause . . .

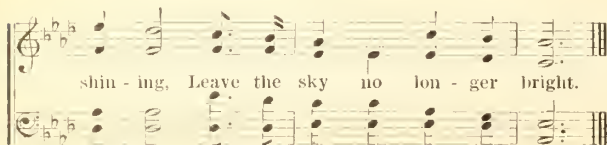


vo - tion, Give to God their youth - ful powers,
 pin - ing, Toil with vig - or, faith, and zeal,
 mer - cy, At His feet who an - swers prayer.

For the cause of our Re - deem - er Let us



work with all our might, with all our might, Lest the beams that now are
 work with all our might, Let us work with all our might, Lest the beams



shin - ing, Leave the sky no lon - ger bright.

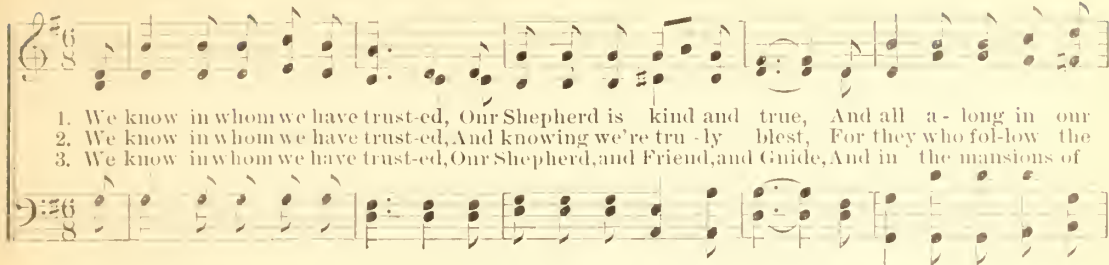
4 Count it joy for Him to labor,
 Who has told us in His word
 That a cup of sparkling water
 He with blessing will reward,

No. 129. We Know in Whom we have Trusted.

W. A. OGDEN.

"And he knoweth them that trust in him."—Nah 1: 7.

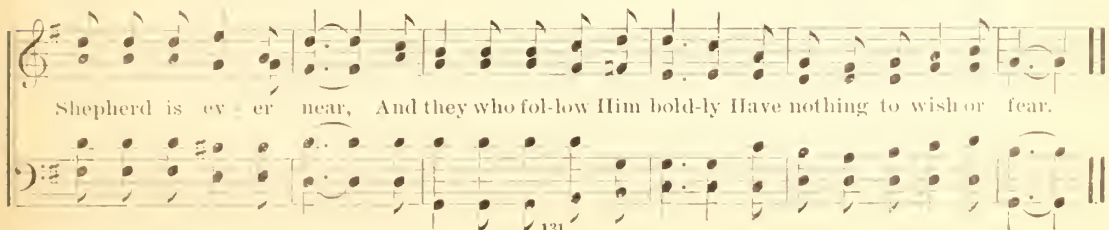
W. A. OGDEN.



1. We know in whom we have trust-ed, Our Shepherd is kind and true, And all a-long in our
 2. We know in whom we have trust-ed, And knowing we're tru-ly blest, For they who fol-low the
 3. We know in whom we have trust-ed, Our Shepherd, and Friend, and Guide, And in the mansions of



CHORUS.
 jour-ney, His ban-ner we've kept in view, We know, . . . we know, . . . Our
 Sav-iour shall en-ter His prom-ised rest,
 glo-ry, We'll ev-er with Him a-bide. We know, we know,



Shepherd is ev-er near, And they who fol-low Him bold-ly Have nothing to wish or fear.

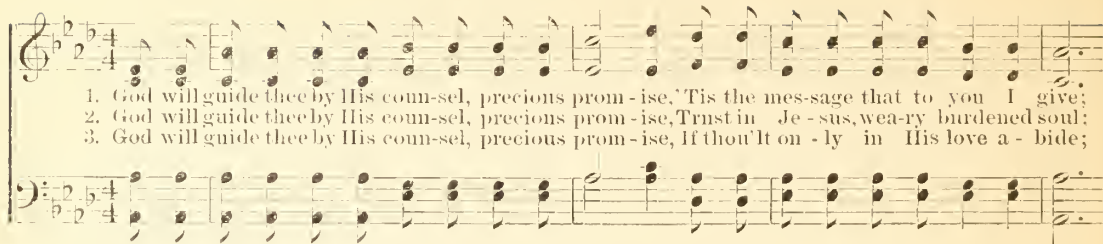
No. 130.

God will Guide thee.

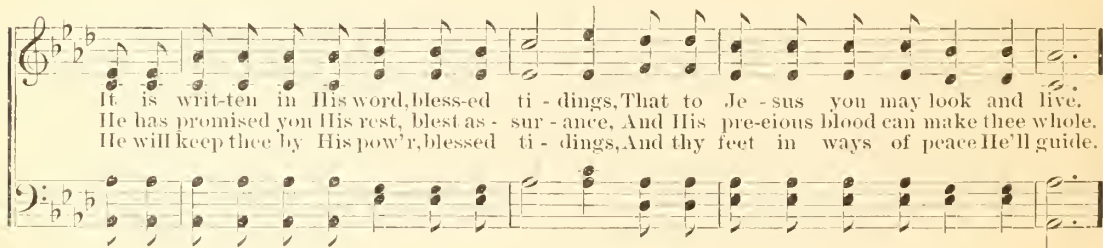
REV. O. S. GRINNELL.

"He will guide you into all truth."—John 16: 13.

REV. O. S. GRINNELL.

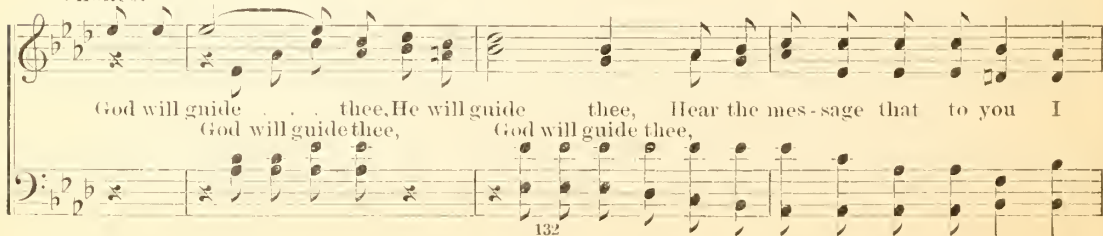


1. God will guide thee by His coun-sel, pre-cious prom - ise, 'Tis the mes-sage that to you I give;
2. God will guide thee by His coun-sel, pre-cious prom - ise, Trnst in Je - sus, wea-ry burdened soul;
3. God will guide thee by His coun-sel, pre-cious prom - ise, If thou'lt on - ly in His love a - bide;



It is writ-ten in His word, bless-ed ti - dings, That to Je - sus you may look and live.
He has promised you His rest, blest as - sur - ance, And His pre-cious blood can make thee whole.
He will keep thee by His pow'r, blessed ti - dings, And thy feet in ways of peace He'll guide.

CHORUS.



God will guide thee, He will guide thee, Hear the mes-sage that to you I
God will guide thee, God will guide thee,

God will Guide thee. Concluded.

give, God will guide thee, He will guide thee, Trust His word, look to Christ, and live.
give, my brother, give, God will guide thee, He will guide thee.

No. 131.

Lo! I'm with you.

Rev. I. N. McHose.

"He is faithful that hath promised"—Heb. 10: 23.

Rev. I. N. McHose

1. Are you wea - ry, heav - y la - den, Lone and com - fort - less to - day? Hear the Saviour's precious
2. Is your pathway rough and thorn - y, Are there li - ons to dis - may? Let this promise ring with -
3. Bring to Christ your cares and troubles, All your fears He will a - lay, For it is the Saviour's
4. Trust Him ful - ly, trust Him ev - er, Till you reach the per - fect day: Lean up - on His blessed

FIN.

promise, "Lo! I'm with you all the way." "Lo! I'm with you all the way." "Lo! I'm with you all the way."
in you, "Lo! I'm with you all the way." "Lo! I'm with you all the way." "Lo! I'm with you all the way."
promise, "Lo! I'm with you all the way." "Lo! I'm with you all the way." "Lo! I'm with you all the way."
promise, "Lo! I'm with you all the way." "Lo! I'm with you all the way." "Lo! I'm with you all the way."

No. 132.

Remember thy Creator.

REV. J. MERVIN HULL. "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."—Ecc. 12: 1. REV. J. MERVIN HULL.



1. When on thy path-way the bright morning sun, In radiant splendor beams, For-get not God and His
2. Re - mem-ber Him when the tempter is nigh, His death-ly pow'r to wield, And God will send thee His
3. In wis-dom's ways He shall guide thee along, Thy heart He'll fill with peace, In truth and right all thy
4. Then seek the Lord in the morn-ing of youth, And walk the heavenly way, A life be-gun in the



CHORUS.



mer - cy be-gun, A - mid all thy youth-ful dreams. Ear - ly seek the path of wis- dom,
 help from on high, Thy God shall be- come thy shield.
 life shall be strong, And ev - er thy hope in-crease.
 path - way of truth, Shall end in e - ter - nal day.



Ear - ly heed the word of truth, "Re-mem-ber now thy Cre - a - tor, In the gold - en days of youth."



No. 133.

Closing Song

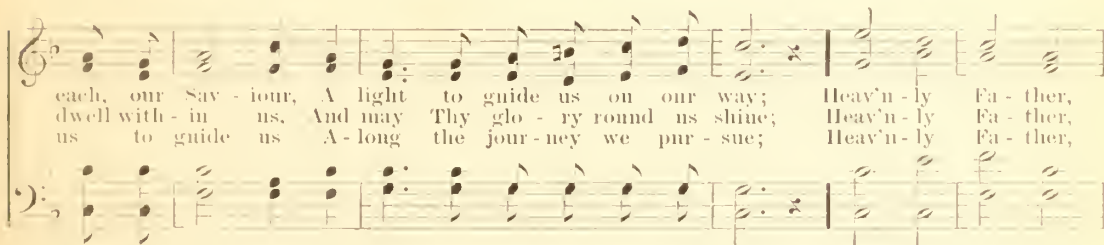
W. A. OGDEN

"The meek will be guide in judgment."—Ps. 25: 9.


W. A. OGDEN.



1. In Thy bless-ed word, our Fa - ther, In the les - son of to - day,— May we see in
 2. In Thy truth, O Fa - ther, keep us, Fill our hearts with love di - vine, May Thy Spir - it
 3. Now is come the hour of part - ing, May Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, too, Go with each of



each, our Sav - iour, A light to guide us on our way; Heav'n - ly Fa - ther,
 dwell with - in us, And may Thy glo - ry round us shine; Heav'n - ly Fa - ther,
 us to guide us A - long the jour - ney we pur - sue; Heav'n - ly Fa - ther,



thus we pray:— Lead us by Thy Ho - ly Spir - it In - to the truth al - way.
 thus we pray:— May Thy Spir - it dwell with - in us, And keep us day by day.
 thus we pray:— Keep us by Thy Ho - ly Spir - it Un - to the per - fect day.

No. 134.

If Thou Believest.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

"Fear not; believe only."—Luke 8: 50.

A. BEIRLY.

1. If thou be - liev-est, thou may'st come And take of the children's share! If thou be - liev-est,
 2. If thou be - liev-est, thou wilt haste To stand by the Mas'er's side; If thou be - liev-est,
 3. If thou be - liev-est, thou may'st live Tri - umphant a - mid the strife; If thou be - liev-est,

CHORUS.

thou may'st claim The Saviour's most tender care!
 thou wilt own Thy Saviour as Lord and Guide! Come, oh, come, Come to the Saviour! Why not His mercy
 thou may'st wear A crown of e - ter - nal life!

claim? Je - sus is near you, He'll glad-ly hear you, Come, come be - liev - ing on His name!
 free-ly claim?

No. 135.

Have You Heard?

"I know that Messiah cometh which is called Christ," — John 1: 25.
 Rev. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD, D.D.

MAMIE E. OGDEN.

1. Have you heard the an-gels sto-ry? Have you listened to their lay? Christ is born the Lord of
 2. Have you seen the heavenly stranger Low-ly in the manger laid, With the wond'ring shepherds
 3. Have you heard the wondrous sto-ry? Laid it up with-in your heart? Lived for Je-sus and His
 4. You-der, in the realms of glo-ry, You shall un-der-stand it more, And, en-raptured with the

glo-ry, Born in Beth-le-hem to-day.
 'round Him, Who were sad-ly, sore a-fraid? Hal-le-lu-jah in the high-est!
 glo-ry? Chos-en this the bet-ter part? Hal-le-lu-jah!
 sto-ry, At the Saviour's feet a-dore.

Hal-le-lu-jah let us sing! Christ is born, the promised Saviour, Christ the ev-er-lasting King.
 Let us sing!

No. 136.

I Know A Morning Cometh.

Dedicated to my friend and co-laborer, J. Cooper Price, Supt. of Adams St. Mission S. S., Toledo, O.

ELIZABETH CLOSE.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. I know a morn-ing com-eth, When the shad-ows flee a-way, It mat-ters not how
 2. I know a morn-ing com-eth, When I'll walk be-neath the dome Of tem-ple made by
 3. I know a morn-ing com-eth, And thus know-ing am con-tent, Though life be thick with

drear the night, There com-eth per-fect day. I know a morn-ing com-eth, When my
 hands di-vine, And in its aisles I'll roam. I know a morn-ing com-eth, When the
 shad-ows, yet This tho't with them is blent. I know a morn-ing com-eth, God has

star shall ris-en be, . . Then far be-yond the pur-ple hills It's glorious light I'll see.
 blest shall walk with God, Up-on the gold-en moun-tains where No mor-tal feet have trod.
 prom-ised it shall be, . . To all who strive to live a-right In faith's hu-mil-i-ty.

I Know a Morning Cometh. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Bean-ti-ful morn-ing, shining fair, . . . Bean-ti-ful home . . . where an-gels
Beautiful morning, shining bright and fair, Beautiful home where shining
are, . . . Beau-ti-ful man-sions fair and bright. Bean-ti-ful morning nev-er dimm'd by night,
an-gels are, Beautiful mansions ever fair and bright,

No. 137.

The Pure in Heart.

JOHN KEELE.

"First pure, then peaceable." Jas. 3: 17.

W. A. O.

1. Blest are the pure in heart For they shall see our God, The se-cret of the Lord is theirs. Their soul His a-bode.
2. Still to the low-ly soul, He doth Him-self im-part, And for His tem-ple and His throne Se-lects the pure in heart.
3. Lord, we Thy prosence seek, May ours this blessing be Oh, giv' the pure and low-ly heart, A tem-ple meet for Thee.

No. 138.

He Careth for You.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

"Your father knoweth that ye have need of these things."—Luke 12: 30.

A. BEIRLY.

1. Je - sus ev - er car - eth, He will not for - get, Tho' your heart is of - ten turned a - way.
 2. Tender - ly He car - eth, with a Brother's heart, Knowing all life's bit - ter pain and loss;
 3. Come and cast your burden on His mighty arm, Let Him bear your load of sin and grief,

'Mid the strife and tu - mult, thro' the toil and fret, Still, He car - eth for you day by day.
 He has borne the sor - row, He has felt the smart, Je - sus knows the weight of ev - 'ry cross.
 All your dread forebod - ings, ev - 'ry vague a - larm, Here may find a sweet and sure re - lief.

CHORUS.

Je - sus car - - eth, Je - sus car - - eth. Oh, re - ceive His love!
 Jesus careth for you, Jesus careth for you, Oh, receive His great compassion and His love, and His love!

He Careth for You. Concluded.

Yes! for you He - ev - er ear - eth. All your burdens shareth, Call-ing you to lift your heart a - bove.

No. 139.

O Garden of Sorrow!

"Then cometh Jesus . . . unto a place called Gethsimane."—Matt. 26: 36.

REV. E. MANFORD CLARK.

REV. E. MANFORD CLARK.

1. O gar-den of sor-row! O gar-den of woe! How sacred the tear-drops which in Thee did flow,
2. O gar-den of sor-row! O gar-den of woe! Be - fore me the scenes of His sor - row now go,
3. O gar-den of sor-row! O gar-den of woe! O suf-f'ring Redeemer, wher-ev - er I go,

When Je-sus, my Sav-iour, to thee did re - pair, Oppress'd by His bur-den so heav-y to bear,
I see my dear Sav-iour in ag - on - y fall, And cry "Not mine, Fa-ther, but Thy will in - all!"
Wher-ev - er I am, or wher ev - er I be, May I know thy mean-ing, O Geth-sa - ne.

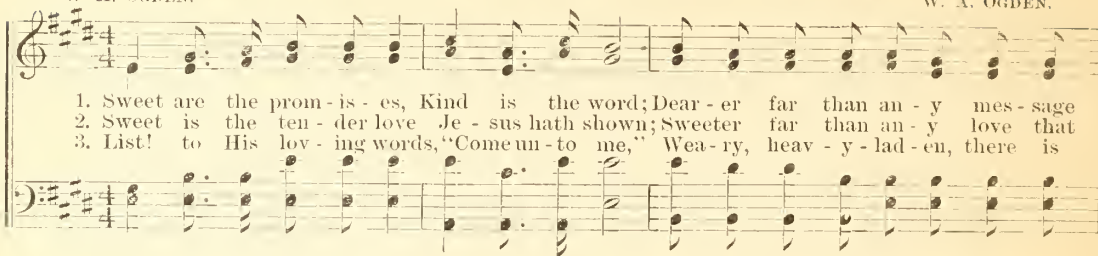
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Where He Leads I'll Follow.

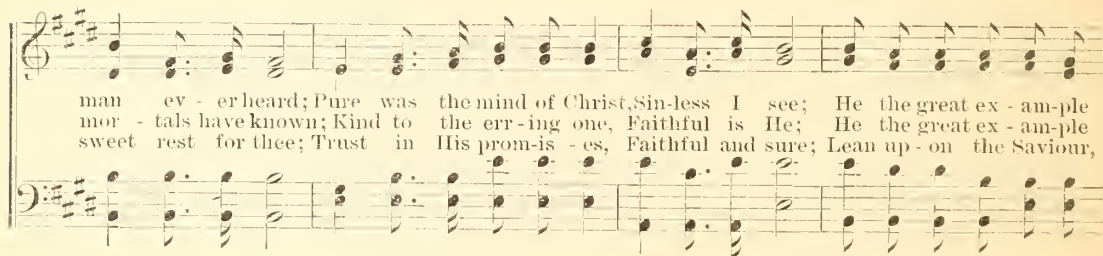
"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—Matt. 11: 28.

W. A. OGDEN.

W. A. OGDEN.

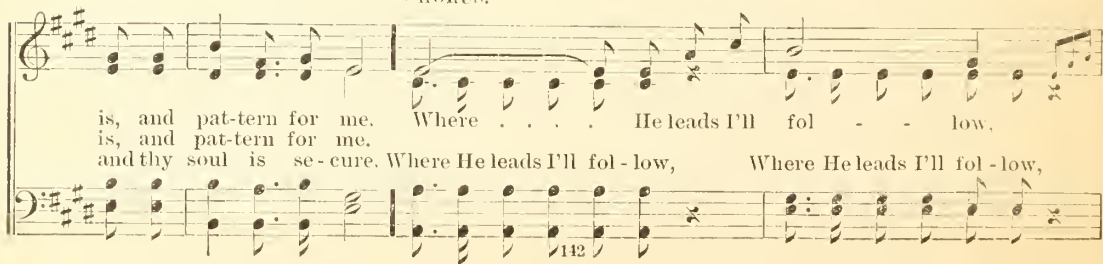


1. Sweet are the prom - is - es, Kind is the word; Dear - er far than an - y mes - sage
 2. Sweet is the ten - der love Je - sus hath shown; Sweeter far than an - y love that
 3. List! to His lov - ing words, "Come un - to me," Wea - ry, heav - y - lad - en, there is



man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ, Sin - less I see; He the great ex - am - ple
 mor - tals have known; Kind to the err - ing one, Faithful is He; He the great ex - am - ple
 sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom - is - es, Faithful and sure; Lean up - on the Saviour,

CHORUS.



is, and pat - tern for me. Where . . . He leads I'll fol - - low,
 is, and pat - tern for me.
 and thy soul is se - cure. Where He leads I'll fol - low, Where He leads I'll fol - low,

Where He Leads I'll Follow. Concluded.

Fol - low all the way, yes, fol-low all the way, Fol-low Je-sus ev - 'ry day.

No. 141.

Rise, My Soul.

ROBERT SEAGRAVE.

"And my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips." PS. CXXV.

JAMES NARES.

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet-ter por-tion trace; 2. Rise from tran-si-to-ry things Tow'rd heaven, thy native place; Sun and moon and stars de-cay; 3. Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn, Press on-ward to the prize; Yet a season,—and you know 4. Soon our Sav-iour will re-turn Tri-umphant in the skies.

Time shall soon this earth re-move; Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats prepared a - bove, Hap - py en-trance will be given, All our sor-rows left be - low, And earth exchanged for heaven.

No. 142.

The Gospel Feast.

H. N. LINCOLN.

"The King came in to see his guests."—Matt. 22: 11.

REV. W. E. PENN.

1. All men are now in - vit - ed Un - to the gos - pel feast, Come ev - ery one that hungers, From
 2. Let ev - ery one that hear - eth, And who - so - ev - er will, Now heed the gos - pel mes - sage, The
 3. 'Tis of - fered with - out mon - ey, And none will be de - nied, Come in the name of Je - sus, Your

great - est to the least; Ye sick, and blind, and lep - rous, At - tend the gos - pel call, From
 roy - al pal - ace fill; There's room for ev - ery na - tion, Of food a bound - less store, Then
 wants will be sup - plied; The ban - quet still is wait - ing, But soon may wait no more, Come

CHORUS.
 high - ways and from hed - ges, For there is room for all, } The Spir - it and the Bride say,
 come, re - ceive your por - tion, And hun - ger nev - er more, } The Spir - it and the Bride say,
 now while mer - cy's plead - ing, Ere Jus - tice bars the door.

The Gospel Feast. Concluded.

"Come, come to-day!" All things now are read - y, Oh, come without de-lay,
 "Come, come to-day!" Lo! the feast is spread, Will ye (Omit.) lon-ger stay a-way?

No. 143.

LEADER.—"The wicked borroweth and payeth not again, but the righteous sheweth mercy and giveth."

RESPONSE.—"He that giveth to the poor shall not lack, for God loveth a cheerful giver."

LEADER.—"Charge them that are rich in this world that they be not high minded, nor trust in uncertain riches, but in the living God, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy."

RESPONSE.—"That they do good, that they be rich in good works, ready to distribute, willing to communicate, laying up in store for themselves a good foundation against the time to come, that they may lay hold of eternal life."

LEADER.—"If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth liberally and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him." (Sing.)

Alms-Giving.

Rather slow.

1. O God of heav'n, and earth, and sea, To Thee all praise and glory be;
2. For peaceful homes and healthful days, For all the blessing earth displays,
3. Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee, Repaid a thousand fold shall be;

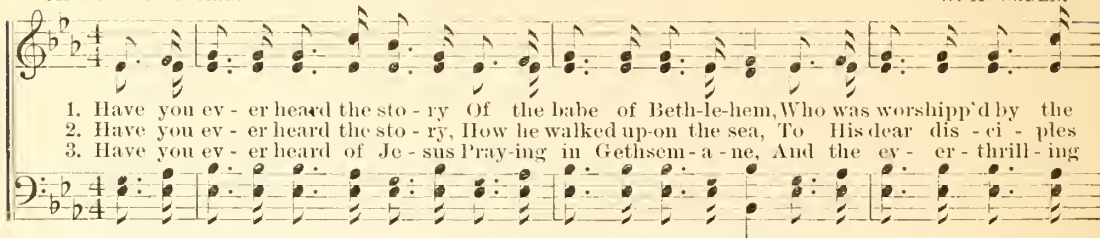
rit.

How shall we show our love for Thee, Giv - er of all?
 We owe Thee thankfulness and praise, Giv - er of all.
 Then glad-ly will we give to Thee, Giv - er of all.

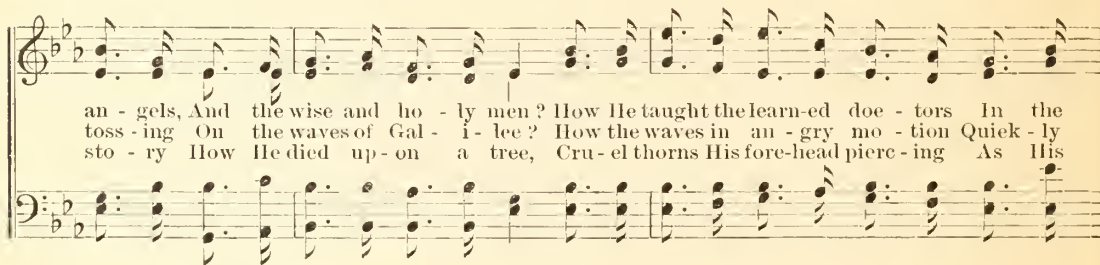
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Just the Same To-day.

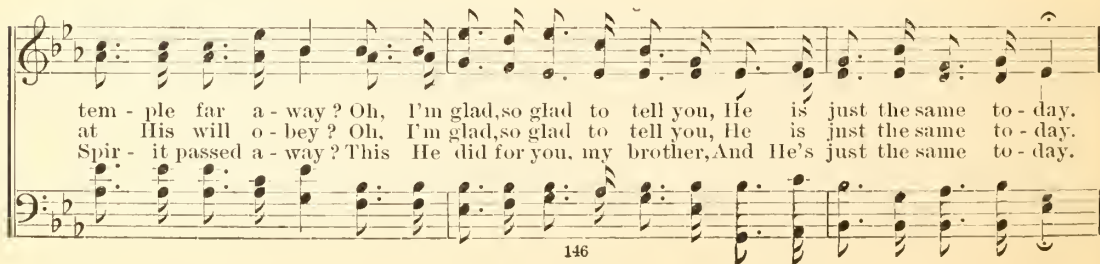
"And Jesus went about • • preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness."—Matt. 4: 23.
Mrs. S. Z. KAUFMAN. W. A. OGDEN.



1. Have you ev - er heard the sto - ry Of the babe of Beth-le-hem, Who was worshipp'd by the
2. Have you ev - er heard the sto - ry, How he walked up-on the sea, To His dear dis - ci - ples
3. Have you ev - er heard of Je - sus Pray-ing in Gethsem - a - ne, And the ev - er - thrill - ing



an - gels, And the wise and ho - ly men? How He taught the learn-ed doe - tors In the
toss - ing On the waves of Gal - i - lee? How the waves in an - gry mo - tion Quick - ly
sto - ry How He died up - on a tree, Cru - el thorns His fore-head pierc - ing As His



tem - ple far a - way? Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you, He is just the same to - day.
at His will o - bey? Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you, He is just the same to - day.
Spir - it passed a - way? This He did for you, my brother, And He's just the same to - day.

Just the Same To-day. Concluded.

CHORUS.

He is just . . . the same to-day, He is just . . . the same to-day, He is just the same to-day, He is just the same to-day, He is just the same to-day, He is just the same to-day, He is just the same to-day, He is just the same to-day.

day, Seeking those who're gone astray, Saving souls along the way, Thank God! He's just the same to-day! just the same to-day,

No. 145.

The Best Prayer.

S. T. COLERIDGE.

"Let brotherly love continue."—Heb. 13: 1.

1. } He pray - eth best who lov - eth best Both man and bird and beast.
 } For he hath of - fered to the Lord Who (Omit.) giv - eth to His least.
 2. } He pray - eth best who lov - eth best All things both great and small;
 } For the dear God who lov - eth us, He (Omit.) made and loveth all.

No. 146.

Able to Deliver.

W. A. OGDEN.

"He is able to succor them that are tempted."—Heb. 2: 18.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. "He is a - ble to de - liv - er," Sing the joyful strain, "He is a - ble to de - liv - er," Tell it
 2. He is a - ble to de - liv - er From the chains of sin, He is a - ble to de - liv - er, Shout the
 3. He is a - ble to de - liv - er From the foe man strong, He is a - ble to de - liv - er All the

out a - gain, "He is a - ble to de - liv - er All that come to Him in faith, He is
 joy - ful strain, He is a - ble to de - liv - er, See how pa - tient ly He stands, He is
 jour - ney long, He is a - ble to de - liv - er, Trust Him bold - ly, nev - er fear. He is

CHORUS.
 a - ble to de - liv - er E - ven un - to death; A - - - ble to de -
 a - ble to de - liv - er Thee with will - ing hands; A - ble to de - liv - er, He is
 a - ble to de - liv - er; Let the na - tions hear;

Able to Deliver. Concluded.

liv - er, A - - - - - ble to de - liv - er, He is
a - ble to de - liv - er, A - ble to de - liv - er He is a - ble to de - liv - er.

a - ble - - - - - ble to de - liv - er, All that come to Him in faith.
A - ble to de - liv - er, He is a - ble to de - liv - er

No. 147.

Working in Faith.

W. H. HURLBUT.

"Purify your hearts in faith."—Acts 15: 9.

...

1. On - ly by lov - ing faith The prom - is - es are shown On - ly by lov - ing deeds The rest is sure - ly won.
2. Be ours the earn - est heart Be ours the stead - y will To work in si - lent faith, For God is work - ing still.
3. Our hearts from fear and wrong Shall win their full release, With God's own might we're strong, And calm with God's own peace.

No. 148.

A Pure and Perfect Rest.

L. B. MITCHELL.

"And ye shall find rest for your souls."—Jer. 6: 16.

MAMIE E. OGDEN.

1. There will be a per - fect rest Wait - ing us when work is done, It is prom - ised in the
 2. There will be a per - fect rest: Care and sor - row, strife and sin. Thro' the end - less, end - less
 3. There will be a per - fect rest, Rest for ev - 'ry toil - er sweet, Who, with hearts of love for

Bi - ble Giv - en by the Ho - ly One. When our sun shall set for - ev - er In the
 a - ges, There shall nev - er en - ter in. No more wait - ing, hop - ing, long - ing, And no
 Je - sus, Strive for heav - en to be meet. Wel - come, then, my lot and por - tion, God doth

ra - diant glow - ing west, In the morn - ing there will be a per - fect rest.
 fear can fill the breast, For the prom - ise is, there'll be a per - fect rest.
 send it for the best, For to none but wea - ry pil - grims there is rest.

A Pure and Perfect Rest. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Then re-joice, . . . O pil-grim heaven-ward, Foot-sore, wea-ry, and op-pressed,
 Then re-joice, O pilgrim, heavenward, wea-ry and oppressed,

In the bless - - - ed home a-wait-ing, There will be for Thee a pure and per-fect rest.
 In the bless - ed home a-wait-ing, There will be a

No. 149.

The Lord's Day.

"As his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the sabbath day."—Luke 4: 16.

ENGLISH.

1. This is the day of light; Let there be light to-day; O Day-spring, rise up on our night, And chase its gloom a-way.
 2. This is the day of rest; Our fail-ing strength renew; O weary brain and troubled breast Shed Thou re-fresh-ing dew.
 3. This is the day of prayer; Let earth to heaven draw near; Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there, Come down and meet us here.

No. 150.

In Ways of True Temperance.

"Look not thou upon the wine when it is red"—Prov. 23: 31.

A. J. ABBEY.

1. In ways of true temp'rance, see chil - dren de-light-ing, So joy - ful and hap-py where-
 2. The first lit - tle drop of strong drink that is tak - en, The first step to ru - in is,
 3. Then free from the ru - in strong drink would oc-ca - sion, We'll stand by our temp'rance where-

ev - er they go, If firm to the pur - pose in which we're u - nit - ing, We'll
 chil - dren may know, If that lit - tle drop be in earn - est for - sak - en, We'll
 ev - er we go, If e - vil ones tempt, we'll re - sist their per - sua - sion, And

nev - er be drunk-ards, Oh, nev - er, oh, no! Oh, nev - er, oh, no! Oh,

In Ways of True Temperance. Concluded.

nev - er, oh, no! We'll nev - er be drunk - ards, oh, nev - er, oh, no!

No. 151.

J. F. CLARKE.

Turn Thee, Brother!

"In returning, ye shall be saved."—Isa. 30: 15.

1. Broth-er, hast thou wander'd far From thy Fa-ther's hap-py home, With thy-self and God at
 2. Hast thou wast-ed all thy pow'rs God for no - ble us - es gave? Squander'd life's most golden
 3. He can heal thy sor-est wound, He thy gen - tle pray'r can hear, Seek Him, for He may be

war? Turn thee, brother, homeward come, Homeward come, homeward come, Turn thee, brother, homeward come,
 hours? Turn thee, brother, God can save, God can save, God can save, Turn thee, brother, God can save,
 found: Call up-on Him, He is near, He is near, He is near, Call up-on Him, He is near.

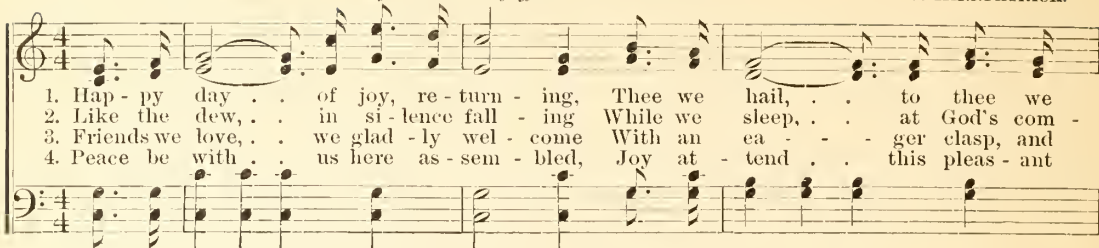
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Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

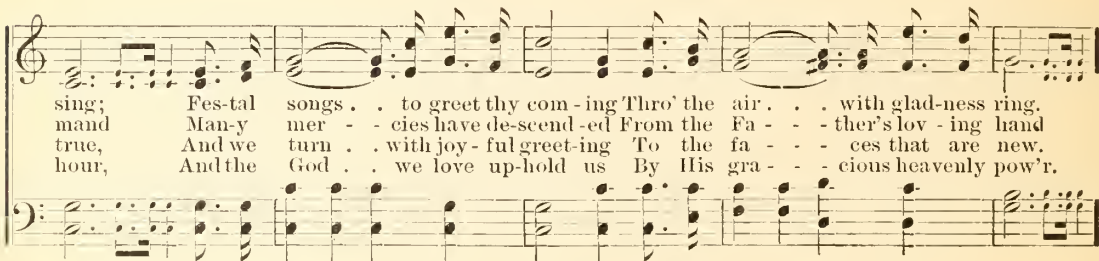
Happy Day of Joy.

"My soul shall be joyful in the Lord."—Ps. 35: 9.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

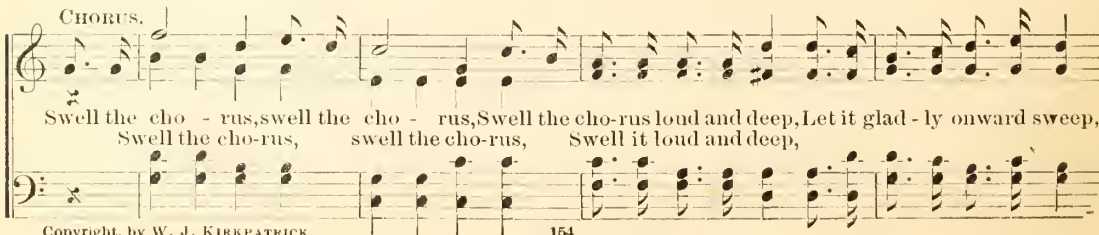


1. Hap - py day . . of joy, re - turn - ing, Thee we hail, . . to thee we
 2. Like the dew, . . in si - lence fall - ing While we sleep, . . at God's com -
 3. Friends we love, . . we glad - ly wel - come With an ea - - ger clasp, and
 4. Peace be with . . us here as - sem - bled, Joy at - tend . . this pleas - ant



sing; Festal songs . . to greet thy com - ing Thro' the air . . with glad - ness ring.
 mand Many mer - - cies have de - scend - ed From the Fa - - - ther's lov - ing hand
 true, And we turn . . with joy - ful greet - ing To the fa - - ces that are new.
 hour, And the God . . we love up - hold us By His gra - - - cious heavenly pow'r.

CHORUS.



Swell the cho - rus, swell the cho - rus, Swell the cho - rus loud and deep, Let it glad - ly onward sweep,
 Swell the cho - rus, swell the cho - rus, Swell it loud and deep,

Happy Day of Joy. Concluded.

Swell the cho - rus, swell the cho - rus, Ring it sweet-ly o'er and o'er, As we meet once more.
Swell the cho-ru-s, swell the cho-ru-s, As we meet once more.

No. 153.

America.

SAMUEL F. SMITH.

Adapted by HENRY CARR.

1. My coun-try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mor - tal
4. Our fathers' God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our

fa - thers died! Land of the pilgrim's pride! From ev - 'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills: My heart with rapt-ure thrills Like that a - bove,
tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their si-lence break, The sound pro-long,
land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

No. 154.

Christmas Bells, Ring On.

MARY B. SLEIGHT.

W. A. OGDEN.

DUET.

1. O mer - ry bells of Christmas, Ring out your mer-ry chimes, The Christmas sto - ry tell - ing
 2. O Christmas, time of glad - ness, A - mid thy sa - cred mirth, May en - vy, hate, and mal - ice
 3. O Christmas star, the gold - en, For - ev - er may thy light, The re - flex of Christ's glo - ry,

Through-out all lands and climes, The glad song of the an - gels Re - peat - ing o'er a -
 Be banished from the earth, For ne'er shall Christmas ear - ol In per - fect meas - ure
 Ill - lume the world's dark night! O gold - en star of a - ges, Send wide thy steadfast

gain, Of "glo - ry in the high - est, On earth good will to men." Ring on,
 sound, Till truth and love and mer - cy In ev - 'ry heart a - bound.
 ray, And her - ald to all na - tions The glad mil - len - nial day. Ring, merry bells,

CHORUS. *Spirited.*

Christmas Bells, Ring On. Concluded.

ring on, Christmas bells, ring on, ring on, Ring on, ring on, Christmas bells, ring on.
ring, merry bells, Ring, merry bells, ring, merry bells,

No. 155.

Let us Speak for Jesus.

SELECTED.

1. Let us bold-ly speak for Je - sus, Tell the world His pow'r to save; He who gave His life our
2. If the flame of zeal is burn-ing, If it glow from heart to heart, In the bless-ed cause of
3. We must live and work for Je - sus; Whatso - e'er we find to do In the vineyard of the

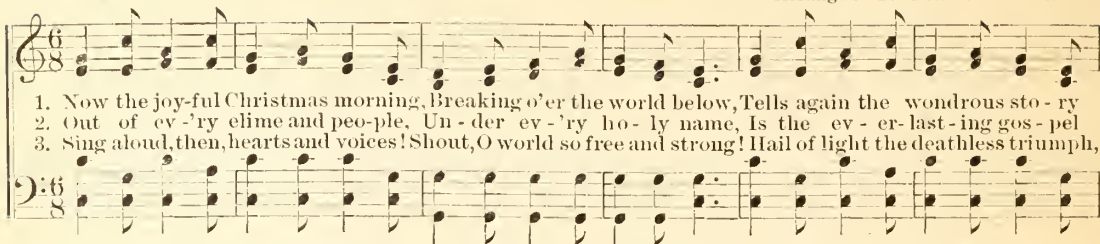
ran - som Rose tri - umphant o'er the grave. Yes, He rose. He rose tri - umphant,
Je - sus, We should try to do our part. In the cause of Christ our Sav-iour,
Mas - ter, Let us with our might pur - sue. In the vine-yard of the Mas - ter,

No. 156.

Joyful Christmas Morning.

Mrs. M. N. MEIGS.

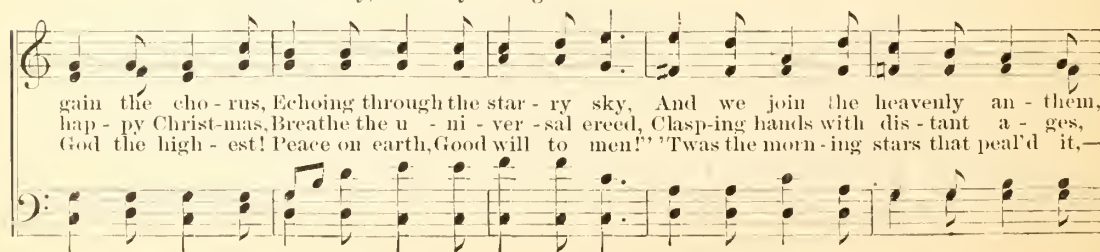
Arranged "PRINCE OF WALES."



1. Now the joy-ful Christmas morning, Breaking o'er the world below, Tells again the wondrous sto-ry
 2. Out of ev-'ry elime and peo-ple, Un-der ev-'ry ho-ly name, Is the ev-er-last-ing gos-pel
 3. Sing aloud, then, hearts and voices! Shout, O world so free and strong! Hail of light the deathless triumph,



Of the Christ-child long . . . a - go. . . Hark! we hear a -
 Good and glad for aye . . . the same. . . So we, in our
 Join the world's glad birth - day song. . . "Glo - ry be to
 long, so long a - go. . .
 aye for aye the same. . .
 birth-day, birth-day song. . .



gain the cho - rus, Echoing through the star - ry sky, And we join the heavenly an - them,
 hap - py Christ-mas, Breathe the u - ni - ver - sal creed, Clasp-ing hands with dis - tant a - ges,
 God the high - est! Peace on earth, Good will to men!" 'Twas the morn - ing stars that peal'd it,—

Joyful Christmas Morning. Concluded.

ritard. REFRAIN.

"Glo - ry be to God on high!" "Glo - - - - - ry! Glo-ry be to God on high!"
 In a broth-er - hood in-deed.
 Let the world re - spond a - gain. "Glo-ry be to God on high! Glo - - - - - ry!"

cres. f *Sra.* *cres. f*

"Glo-ry in the high-est! glo-ry! Peace on earth, Good will to men! Glo - - - - - ry!"
 "Glo-ry in the highest! glo-ry!"

Glo - - - - - ry! *Glo - - - - - ry!*

dim. *dim.*

Let the world re - spond a - gain. "Glo - - - - - ry! Glo-ry be to God on high!"
 "Glo-ry be to God on high!"

159

SUPT.—(*Rising.*) We praise Thee, O God: we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.

SCHOOL.—(*Rising.*) All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father everlasting.

SUPT.—To Thee all angels cry aloud; the heavens and all the powers therein.

TEACHERS.—To Thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry.

Rev J. B. DYKES.

RESPONSE. SCHOOL.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God, Al - migh - ty! All Thy works shall praise Thee in earth and sea and sky.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Mer - ci - ful and migh - ty, God ev - er glo - rious, blessed Trin - i - ty!

PASTOR.—The glorious company of the Apostles praise Thee.

SUPT.—The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise Thee.

SCHOOL.—The noble army of Martyrs praise Thee.

PASTOR.—The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee: Thine adorable, true, and only Son; Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Opening Service. Concluded.

SUPT.—Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ,—
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

PASTOR.—When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver
man, Thou didst humble Thyself to be born of a
virgin.

SUPT.—When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness
of death, Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven
to all believers.

TEACHERS.—Thou sittest at the right hand of God,
in the glory of the Father.

SUPT.—We believe that Thou shalt come to be our
Judge.

SCHOOL.—We therefore pray Thee, help Thy ser-
vants whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy
precious blood.

SUPT.—Make them to be number'd with Thy saints
in glory everlasting.

PASTOR.—O Lord, save Thy people, and bless Thine
heritage. Govern them and lift them up forever.

SCHOOL.—Day by day we magnify Thee; and we
worship Thy name ever, world without end.

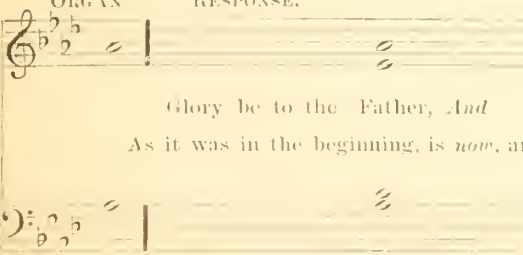
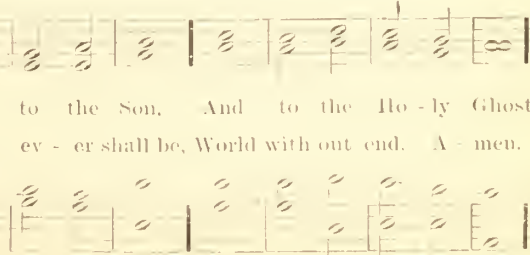
SUPT.—Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day
without sin.

SCHOOL.—O Lord, have mercy upon us; have mercy
upon us.

SUPT.—O Lord, let Thy mercy be upon us as our
trust is in Thee.

ALL.—O Lord, in Thee have I trusted; let me never
be confounded.

Gloria Patri,

<p>ORGAN</p>  <p>INVOCATION.</p>	<p>RESPONSE.</p> 
<p>Glory be to the Father, And As it was in the beginning, is now, and</p>	<p>to the Son, And to the Ho - ly Ghost; ev - er shall be, World with out end. A - men.</p>

No. 158.

Opening Service No. 2.

(All rise.) THE LORD'S PRAYER. No. 25. Arranged by MARION LAWRENCE.

SUPT.—The Lord that made heaven and earth bless thee out of Zion.

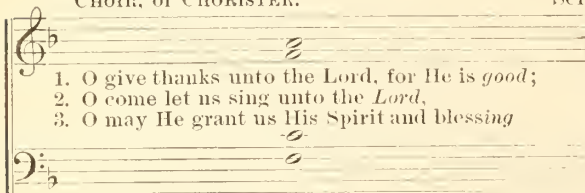
SCHOOL.—We will bless the Lord, from this time forth, and for evermore, praise the Lord.

Ps. 24. PASTOR.—The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein. For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

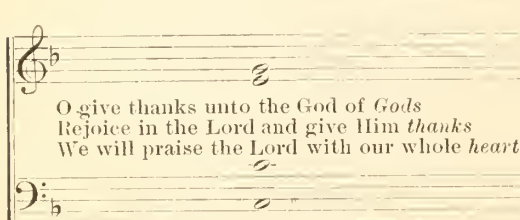
SCHOOL.—Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? Or who shall stand in his holy place?

PASTOR.—He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

CHOIR, or CHORISTER.



1. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good;
2. O come let us sing unto the Lord,
3. O may He grant us His Spirit and blessing



O give thanks unto the God of Gods
Rejoice in the Lord and give Him thanks
We will praise the Lord with our whole heart

SCHOOL.—This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

SUPT.—Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in.

SCHOOL.—Who is this King of Glory?

PASTOR.—The Lord, strong and mighty. The Lord, mighty in battle.

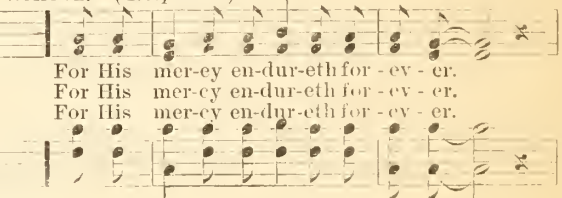
SUPT.—Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in.

SCHOOL.—Who is this King of Glory?

PASTOR.—The Lord of Hosts, he is the King of Glory.

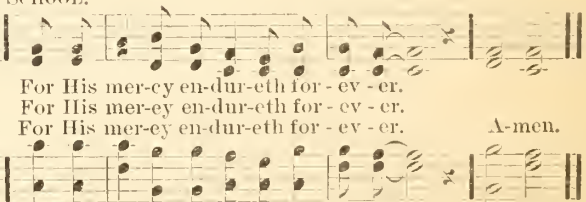
SUPT.—Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

SCHOOL. (Response.)



For His mer-cy en-dur-eth for - ev - er.
For His mer-cy en-dur-eth for - ev - er.
For His mer-cy en-dur-eth for - ev - er.

SCHOOL.



For His mer-cy en-dur-eth for - ev - er.
For His mer-cy en-dur-eth for - ev - er.
For His mer-cy en-dur-eth for - ev - er. A-men.

ALL.—(Prayerfully.) Let the words of my mouth, and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.

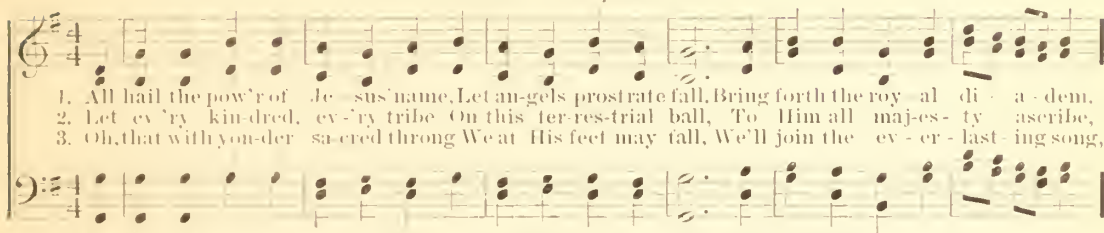
INVOCATION.

CHRISTIAN HEART SONGS.

No. 159.

Coronation.

"Exalted above all praise."



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels prostrate fall, Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
2. Let ev'ry kin-dred, ev'ry tribe On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es - ty ascribe,
3. Oh, that with you-der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall, We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,



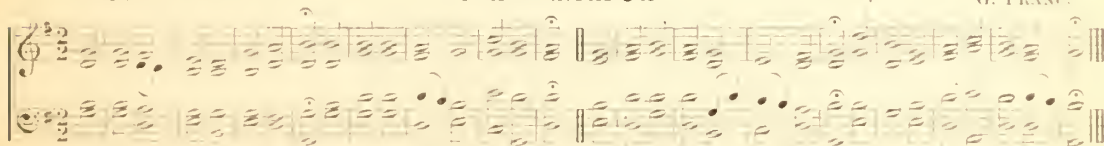
And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev - er - lasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.



No. 160.

Old Hundred.

G. FRANCO.



1. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;

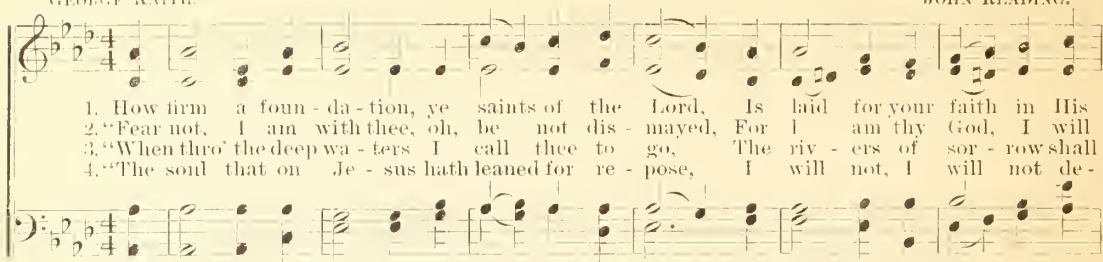
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

No. 161.

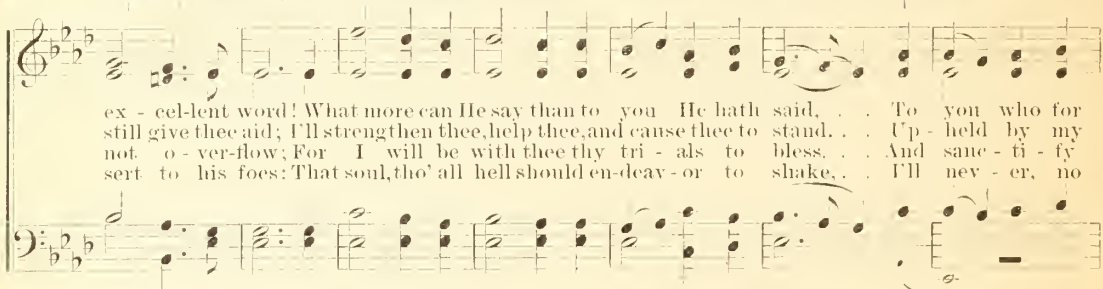
Portuguese Hymn.

GEORGE KAUFF

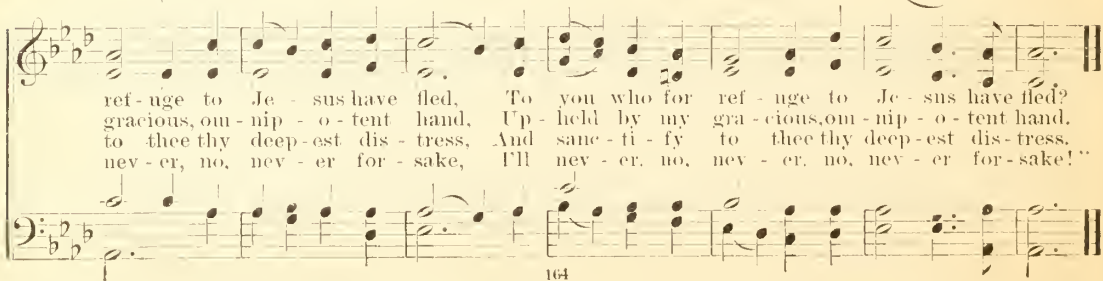
JOHN READING.



1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dis - mayed, For I am thy God, I will
 3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of sor - row shall
 4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I will not de -



ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, . . . To you who for
 still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, . . . Up - held by my
 not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee thy tri - als to bless, . . . And sanc - ti - fy
 sert to his foes: That soul, tho' all hell should en - deav - or to shake, . . . I'll nev - er, no



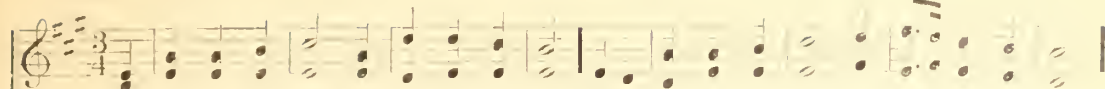
ref - uge to Je - sus have fled, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 gracious, om - nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by my gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
 to thee thy deep - est dis - tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake!"

No. 162.

O Worship the King.

ROBERT GRANE.

FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN.



1. Oh, worship the King, all-glo-rious a-bove, And grateful-ly sing His won-der-ful love;
2. Oh, tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the light, whose can-o-py space;
3. Frail children of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;



Our Shield and De-fend-er, the An-cient of days, Pa-vil-ioned in splendor, and gird-ed with praise,
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm,
Thy mer-cies how tender! how firm to the end! Our Mak-er, De-fend-er, Re-dee-mer, and Friend.

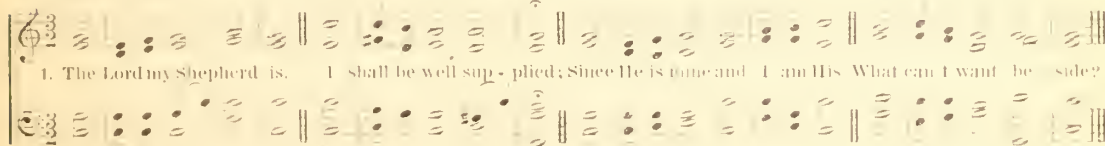


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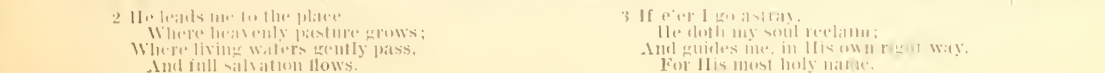
Boylston.

ISAAC WATTS.

LOWELL MASON.



1. The Lord my Shep-herd is, I shall be well sup-plied; Since He is true and I am His, What can I want be-side?



- 2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows;
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

- 3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim;
And guides me, in His own right way,
For His most holy name.

No. 164.

WILLIAM COWPER

There is a Fountain.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins, And sin-ners
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day, And there may
 3. Thou dy-ing Lamb! Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its power Till all the

plunged be-neath that flood Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose
 I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way, Wash
 ran-somed church of God Are saved to sin no more, Are saved to sin no more, Are

all their guilty stains, And sin-ners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilty stains.
 all my sins a-way, And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
 saved to sin no more, Till all the ransomed church of God Are saved to sin no more.

No. 165.

We praise Thee, O God.

ENGLISH.

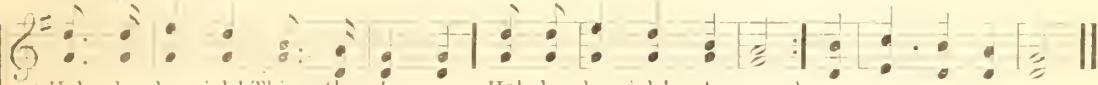
ENGLISH.



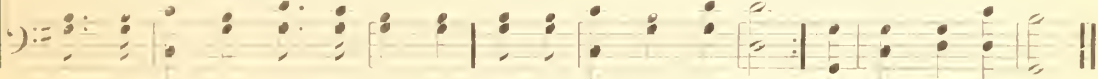
1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who died, and is now gone a-bove.
 2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spirit of light, Who has shown us our Saviour, and scatter'd our night.
 3. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleans'd ev'ry stain.
 4. Re-vive us a-gain; till each heart with Thy love, May each soul be rekindled with fire from a-bove.



CHORUS.



- { Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men, }
 { Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, (Omit.) } Re-vive us a-gain.

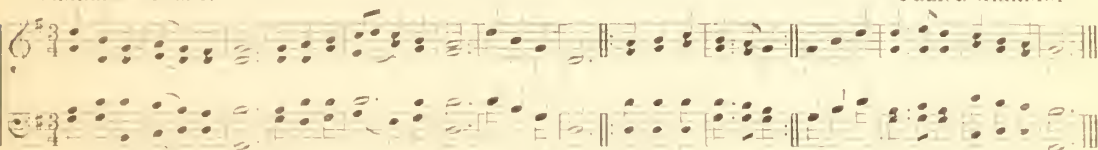


No. 166.

Come, Thou Almighty King.

CHARLES WISSELY.

FELICE GIARDINI



- 1 Come, Thou almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing,
 Help us to praise!
 Father all glorious,
 O'er all victorious,
 Come, and reign over us,
 Ancient of days.
- 2 Come, holy Comforter,
 Thy sacred witness bear,
 In this glad hour:
 Thou, who almighty art,
 Now rule in every heart,
 And ne'er from us depart,
 Spirit of pow'r.

No. 167.

- 1 God bless our native land!
 Firm may she ever stand,
 Through storm and night;
 When the wild tempests rave,
 Ruler of winds and waves!
 Do Thou our country save,
 By Thy great might
- 2 For her our prayer shall rise
 To God above the skies;
 On Him we wait,
 Thou, who art ever nigh,
 Guardian with watchful eye,
 To Thee aloud we cry,—
 God save the state!

No. 168.

Happy Day.

E. F. RIMBAULT.
S: CHORUS.

1. } O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God! { Hap-py day, hap-py
 } Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all a-broad. {
 2. } 'Tis done; the great transaction's done, I am my Lord's and He is mine; { Hap-py day, hap-py
 } He drew me and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice di-vine. {

FINE. D.S.
 day, When Jesus wash'd my sins away. He taught me how to watch and pray, And live rejoicing ev'ry day.

No. 169.

Dennis. S. M.

HANS G. NAGEL, 1773.

170.

- 1 Bless be the tie that binds
 Our hearts in Christian love;
 The fellowship of kindred minds
 Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne
 We pour our ardent prayers;
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one
 Our comforts and our cares.

171.

- 1 Once more, before we part.
 Oh, bless the Saviour's name;
 Let every tongue and every heart
 Adore and praise the same.
- 2 Still on Thy holy word
 Help us to feed and grow,
 Still to go on to know the Lord.
 And practice what we know.

172.

- 1 A charge to keep I have,
 A God to glorify:
 A never dying soul to save,
 And fit it for the sky:—
- 2 To serve the present age,
 My calling to fulfil,—
 Oh! may it all my powers engage —
 To do my Master's will.

No. 173.

RAY PALMER.

My Faith Looks up to Thee.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-vary, Sav-iour di-vine! Now hear me
 2. May Thy rich grace in-part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid dark-ness
 while I pray, Take all my sins a-way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine,
 died for me, Oh, may my love for Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv-ing fire,
 turn to day, Wipe sor-row's tears a-way, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a-side.

No. 174.

Key of F.

- 1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
 All our sins and grief to bear!
 What a privilege to carry
 Every thing to God in prayer!
 Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
 Oh, what needless pain we bear—
 All because we do not carry
 Every thing to God in prayer.
- 2 Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Can we find a friend so faithful,
 Who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness;
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.

No. 175.

Key of F.

- 1 Work, for the night is coming,
 Work through the morning hours;
 Work while the dew is sparkling,
 Work 'mid springing flowers;
 Work when the day grows brighter,
 Work in the glowing sun;
 Work, for the night is coming,
 When man's work is done.
- 2 Work, for the night is coming,
 Work through the sunny noon;
 Fill brightest hours with labor,
 Rest comes sure and soon;
 Give every flying minute
 Something to keep in store;
 Work, for the night is coming,
 When man works no more.

No. 176.

Key of G.

- 1 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!
 Even though it be a cross
 That raiseth me,
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.
- 2 Though like the wanderer
 The sun gone down,
 Darkness be over me,
 My rest a stone;
 Yet in my dreams I'd be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

No. 177.

Wilmot. 8s & 7s.

CARL MARIA VON WEBER.



No. 178.

No. 179.

No. 180.

- 1 Praise the Lord; ye heavens! adore Him;
Praise Him, angels in the height!
Sun and moon! rejoice before Him;
Praise Him, all ye stars of light!
- 2 Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.
- 3 Praise the God of our salvation,
Hosts on high His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name.

- 1 There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea:
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.
- 2 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.
- 3 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

- 1 Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend,
Life, and health, and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.
- 2 Here I'll rest, forever viewing
Mercy poured in streams of blood;
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.
- 3 Lord, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on Thee,
Till I taste Thy full salvation,
And Thine unveil'd glory see

No. 181.

Rock of Ages.

THOMAS HASTINGS.



No. 182.

- 1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood
From thy wounded side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure—
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

- 2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know;
These for sin could not alone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

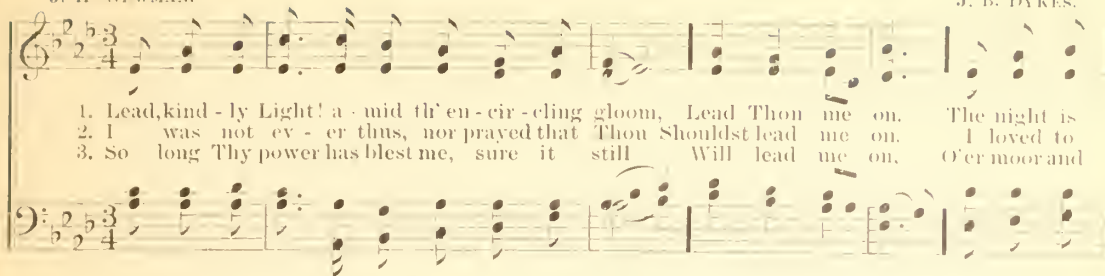
- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,—
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 183.

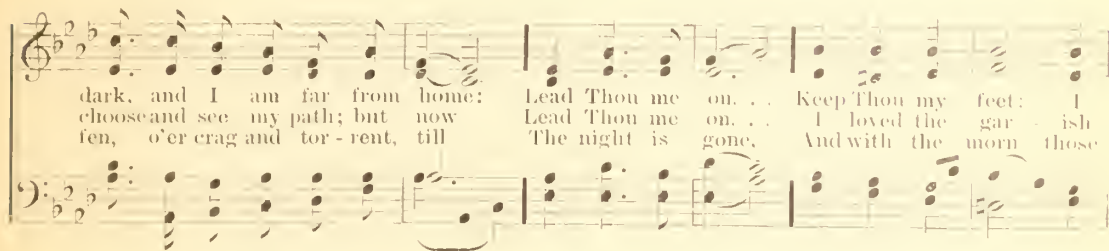
Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. NEWMAN.

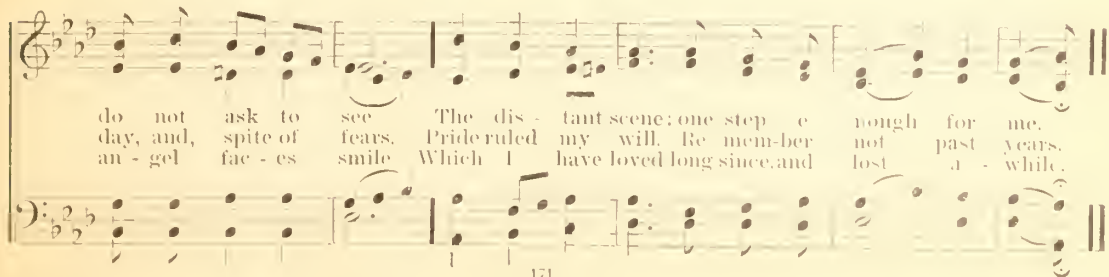
J. B. DYKES.



1. Lead, kind - ly Light! a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom, Lead Thou me on. The night is
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on. I loved to
 3. So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on, O'er moor and



dark, and I am far from home: Lead Thou me on. . . Keep Thou my feet: I
 chloose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on. . . I loved the gar - ish
 fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those



do not ask to see The dis - tant scene: one step e nough for me,
 day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will, Re mem - ber not past years,
 an - gel fac - es smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

No. 184.

The Perfect Rest.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

W. A. OGDEN.

Slow.

1. Like a riv - er glorious Is the per - fect rest, O - ver all vic - to - rious, For the soul opprest;
 2. Hid - den in the hol - low Of His blessed hand, Nev - er foe can fol - low, Nev - er trai - tor stand;
 3. Ev - ery joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove, Trae'd up - on our di - al By the Sun of Love;

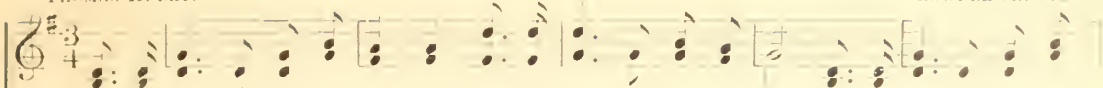
Perfect—yet it flow - eth Full - er ev - ery day, Perfect—yet it groweth Deep - er all the way.
 Not a wave of sor - row, Not a shade of care, But the bright to - morrow Greets the spir - it there.
 We may trust Him boldly, All for us to do; They who trust Him wholly Find Him wholly true.

CHORUS.

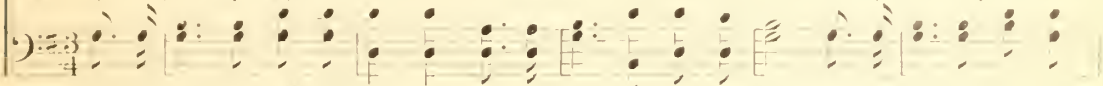
Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, Hearts are ful - ly blest, Find - ing, as He prom - ised, Per - fect peace and rest.

THOMAS KELLY.

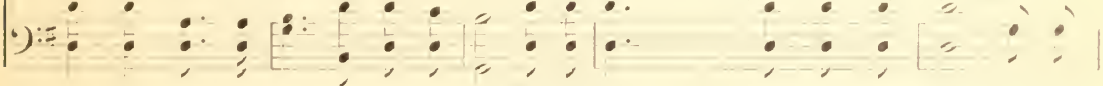
LOWELL MASON.



1. Hark! ten thousand harps and voices Sound the notes of praise a - bove, Je - sus reigns and heav'n re -
 2. Je - sus, hail! whose glo - ry brightens All a - bove, and gives it worth, Lord of life, Thy smile en -
 3. King of glo - ry! reign for - ev - er! Thine an - ev - er last - ing crown, Nothing from Thy love shall

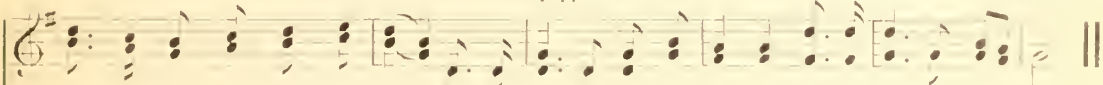


joice - es, Je - sus reigns, the God of love, See, He sits on yon - der throne,
 lightens, Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth, When we think of love like Thine,
 sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own, Hap - py ob - jects of Thy grace,



See, He sits
 When we think
 Hap - py ob -

Je - sus
 Lord, we
 Destined



Je - sus rules the world a - lone, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!
 Lord, we own it all di - vine, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!
 Destined to be - hold Thy face, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!



rules
 own
 to

No. 186.

Oh! Let us Pray!

REV. O. S. GRINNELL

REV. O. S. GRINNELL

1. Let us pray for one an - oth - er, Oh! let us pray! For a sis - ter or a broth - er,
 2. Let us pray for one an - oth - er, Oh! let us pray! That the Spir - it o'er us hov - er,
 3. Let us pray for one an - oth - er, Oh! let us pray! Time with us will soon be o - ver,

Oh! let us pray! None can tell what strength is giv - en, None may
 Oh! let us pray! Who can know the com - ing mor - row, Or its
 Oh! let us pray! All a - round us hearts are ery - ing, All a -

cres. *dim.* *p*
 know what soul has striv - en, Nor the one who'll be for - giv - en, Oh! let us pray!
 tri - al, or its sor - row, Or the trou - ble we may bor - row! Oh! let us pray!
 round us souls are sigh - ing, For the "Bread of Life" are dy - ing, Oh! let us pray!

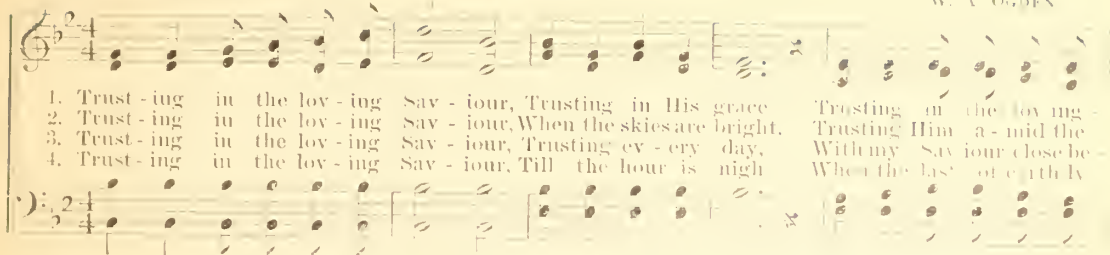
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No. 187.

Trusting Jesus.

REV. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD, D. D.

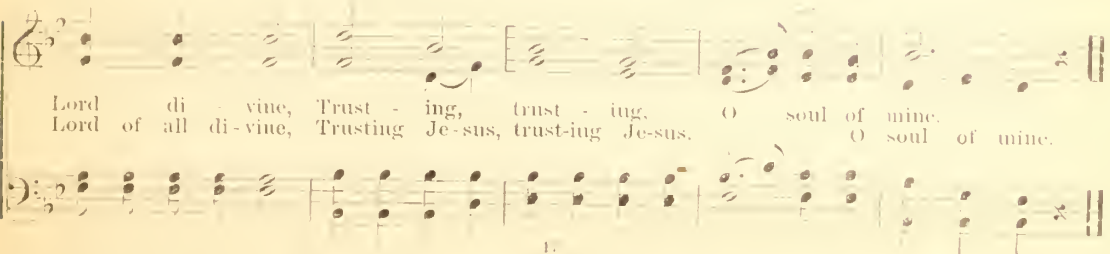
W. A. GORDEN



1. Trust - ing in the lov - ing Sav - iour, Trusting in His grace Trusting in the lov - ing -
 2. Trust - ing in the lov - ing Sav - iour, When the skies are bright, Trusting Him a - mid the
 3. Trust - ing in the lov - ing Sav - iour, Trusting ev - ery day, With my Sav iour close be
 4. Trust - ing in the lov - ing Sav - iour, Till the hour is nigh When the last of earth ly



REFRAIN.
 kind-ness Beaunting from His face, Trust - ing, shade or shine, Je - sus,
 dark-ness And the gloomy night, Trust - ing, shade or shine, Je - sus,
 side me Walk-ing all the way, Trust - ing, shade or shine, Je - sus,
 vi - sions Fades be - fore the eye, Trusting Je - sus in the shade or shine, Trusting Je - sus,



Lord di - vine, Trust - ing, trust - ing, O soul of mine.
 Lord of all di - vine, Trusting Je - sus, trust-ing Je - sus, O soul of mine.



1. Oh, fear not the rage of the storm that is near, Oh, dread not the bur - den of life,
 2. Oh, fear not the heat of the fur - nace of fire, Oh, dread not the an - guish and grief,
 3. Oh, fear not the tongue of the vil - est of men, Oh, heed not the scoff and the jeer.
 4. Oh, fear not the gloom of the shad - ow of death When death shall ap - pear ver - y nigh,



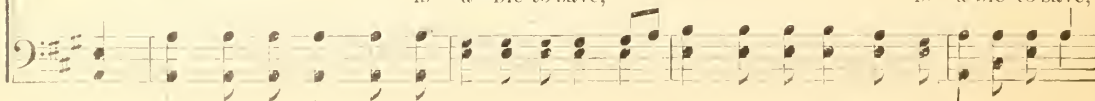
But trust thy Re-deem - er, He'll com - fort af - ford, And save thee from sor - row and strife.
 The lov - ing Re-deem - er will be thy de - fense, And give thee a gra - cious re - lief.
 Thy bless - ed Re-deem - er temp - ta - tion endured, He'll give thee His Spir - it to cheer.
 The ris - en Re-deem - er is a - ble to save, And take thee to man - sions on high.



D.S. Oh, trust thy Redeem - er, He'll com - fort af - ford, For Je - sus is a - ble to save.



For Je - sus is a - ble to save, For Je - sus is a - ble to save,
 is a - ble to save, is a - ble to save,



No. 189.

Only Believe.

REV. O. S. GRINNELL.

REV. O. S. GRINNELL.

1. Je - sus Christ is now a - mong us, On - ly be - lieve! He is here to bless and save us,
 2. Is there one now seek - ing par - don, On - ly be - lieve! Cast on Him your heav - y bur - den,
 3. Je - sus comes to sanc - ti - fy you, On - ly be - lieve! And His blood will pu - ri - fy you,

On - ly be - lieve! He is lov - ing, kind, and gra - cious. And His blood is
 On - ly be - lieve! Let not Sa - tan lon - ger grieve you. Nor the world and
 On - ly be - lieve! From your sin He will de - liv - er. Of e - ter - nal

ef fi - ca - cious, Ev - ery soul may feel Him pre - cious. On - ly be - lieve!
 sin de - ceive you, Christ is read - y to re - ceive you, On - ly be - lieve!
 life the Giv - er, Trust Him now and trust Him ev - er, On - ly be - lieve!

By per.

No. 190.

Nearer the Cross.

Rev. E. MANFORD CLARK.

Rev. E. MANFORD CLARK.

1. Life has more of cheer-ful-ness, Near - er the cross; Los - es all its bit - terness,
 2. All our loves and sor-rows blend, Near - er the cross; All our woes in joy shall end,
 3. May we ev - er hum - bly live Near - er the cross; And our lives to Je - sns give,

Near - er the cross, Sin - ful souls by care oppressed, Heav - y la - den and distressed,
 Near - er the cross, When to death friends are consigned, We can part with them resigned,
 Near - er the cross, Then when all life's blos - soms fade, When our mor - tal debt is paid,

Ev - er find re - lief and rest, Near - er the cross. Near - er the cross, Near - er the cross,
 While im - mor - tal ties shall bind, Near - er the cross. Near - er the cross, Near - er the cross,
 We shall wreaths im - mortal braid, Near - er the cross. Near - er the cross, Near - er the cross,

D.S. — Saviour, keep me in Thy love, Near - er the cross.
 By per.

No. 191.

I am with Thee.

C. C. LUTHER.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. I am with thee ev - ery hour, O bless-ed prom-ise true, Where-so - ev - er thou may'st
 2. I am with thee ev - ery hour, In glad-ness or in grief, In thy joy I add my
 3. I am with thee ev - ery hour, To light thy pil-grim way, And to guide thy wea - ry
 4. I am with thee ev - ery hour, To cheer thee and de-fend, Thine — ev - ery want sup -

CHORUS.

wan - der, I will go, my child, with you. I am with thee, I am with thee, Where - so -
 bless-ing, In thy pain I bring re - lief. I am with thee, I am with thee, Where - so -
 foot-steps, E - ven to the per - fect day. I am with thee, I am with thee, Where - so -
 ply - ing, Lo! I'm with thee to the end. I am with thee, I am with thee, Where - so -

e'er thy steps may tend, I will nev - er, nev - er leave thee, Lo! I'm with thee to the end.

No. 192.

My Saviour Knows.

H. N. LINCOLN.

REV. W. E. PENN.

1. What ev - er be my lot be - low, This will my con - so - la - tion be; That where-so -
 2. Tho' dark and drear - y is the way, And tho' the end I can - not see, Tho' from His
 3. Death will not have a pain - ful sting, The grave shall not tri - umphant be; In death's em -

REFRAIN.

ev - er I may go, My Sav-iour knows and cares for me. In joy or pain, in weal or woe,
 fold I of - ten stray, Yet Je - sus knows and cares for me.
 brace I still may sing, My Sav-iour knows and cares for me.

This thought will still my comfort be; That wheresoever I may go, My Saviour knows and cares for me.

No. 193.

How Much to Thee I Owe!

ROBERT M. OFFORD.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Oh! how much to Thee, I owe, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! Saved from sin and
 2. Death and shame and curse were Thine, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! Life and light and
 3. Warmest words will not ex - press, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! All the love I

death and woe, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! For Thy death up - on the tree, For Thy blood there
 joy are mine, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! Once a sin - ner in de - spair, Now to glo - ry
 would con - fess, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! From the cross what blessings flow, Thro' Thy blood what

shed for me, Shall my praise be ren - dered Thee! Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!
 made an heir, Life e - ter - nal called to share, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!
 peace I know, Oh! for grace my love to show, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!

No. 194.

Comfort Me.

Rev. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD, D.D.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Je - sus, in Thy merey, Wondrous in Thy love, Let my pray'r ascending, Reach Thy throne above;
 2. Je - sus, in the darkness Bid me come to Thee, Walking on the wa-ter Like Pe - ter on the sea;
 3. Je - sus, in Thy glo-ry On the throne above, Chief-est of ten thousand, Wondrous in Thy love,

Let Thy grace, de-seend-ing, On Thy suppliant fall Morn-ing, noon, and evening, When I cali.
 Let my faith be-hold Thee, In the dark-est hour Ev - er near to hold me By Thy power.
 May mine eyes be-hold Thee, And my heart a - dore Thee in all Thy glo - ry, Ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

Morn-ing, noon, and eve-ning, When I ery to Thee, Then, O blessed Sav - iour, com-fort me.

1. { We're bound for the land of the pure and the ho - ly, The home of the
 Ye wan-d'ers from God in the broad road of fol - ly, Oh, say, will you
 2. { In that bless - ed land, neith - er sigh - ing nor an - guish Can breathe in the
 Ye heart-bur - den'd ones, who in mis - er - y lan - guish, Oh, say, will you

CHORUS.

hap - py, the king - dom of love, { Will you go, will you go, will you
 go to the E - den a - bove? }
 fields where the glo - ri - fied rove; {
 go to the E - den a - bove? }


go, will you go; Oh, say, will you go to the E - den a - bove?

No. 196.

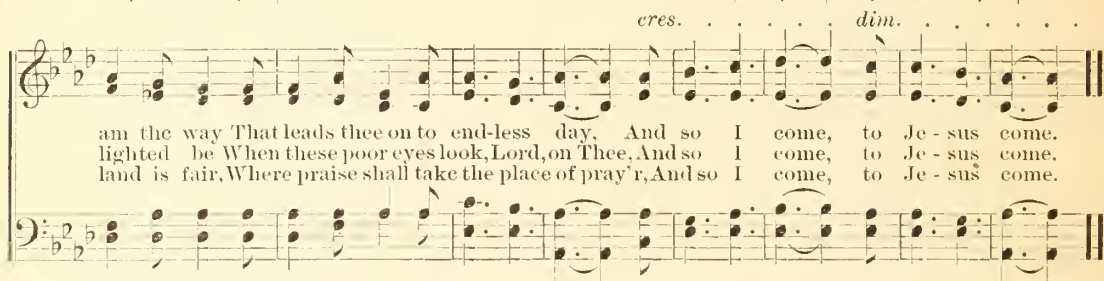
I'll Trust in Thee.

Rev. A. B. ENMONS.

A. J. ABBEY.



1. Dark clouds come o'er me day by day, Yet still I hear my Sav-iour say, Come hith-er, soul, I
 2. The way is dark and it may be That I on earth no light shall see; But heav'n, I know, will
 3. So let it be: thro' toil and care I'll jour-ney on, there's glo-ry there, And light and joy, that



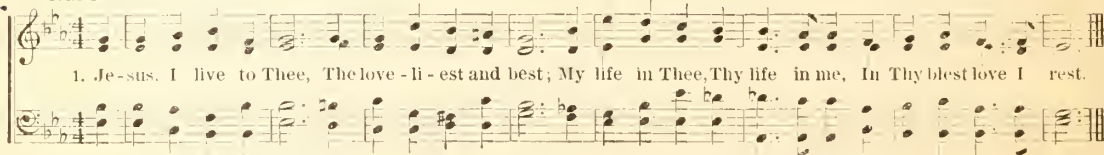
cres. *dim.*
 am the way That leads thee on to end-less day, And so I come, to Je-sus come.
 lighted be When these poor eyes look, Lord, on Thee, And so I come, to Je-sus come.
 land is fair, Where praise shall take the place of pray'r, And so I come, to Je-sus come.

No. 197.

Jesus, I Live to Thee.

HENRY HARBAUGH.

JOSEPH BARNBY.



1. Je-sus, I live to Thee, The love-li-est and best; My life in Thee, Thy life in me, In Thy blest love I rest.

2 Jesus, I die to Thee,
 Whenever death shall come;
 To die in Thee is life to me
 In my eternal home.

4 Living or dying, Lord,
 I ask but to be Thine;
 My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
 Makes heaven forever mine.

No. 198.

In Heavenly Love.

ANNA L. WARING.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. In heav'n - ly love a - bid - ing No change my heart shall fear; And safe is such con -
 2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shep - herd is be -
 3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will soon be

tid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here. The storm may roar with - out me, My
 side me, And noth - ing can I lack; His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His
 o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been, My hope I can - not meas - ure, My

heart may low be laid, But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
 sight is nev - er dim, He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
 path to life is free, My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.

1. I know that my Re-deem - er lives: What joy the blest as - surance gives! He lives, He lives, who
 2. He lives to bless me with His love, He lives to plead for me a - bove; He lives my hun - gry
 3. He lives: all glo - ry to His name! He lives, my Sav - iour, still the same: What joy the blest as -

REFRAIN.

once was dead, He lives, my ev - er - last - ing head. I know, . . I know . . that
 soul to feed, He lives to help in time of need.
 sur - ance gives! I know that my Re-deem - er lives. I know, I know, I know

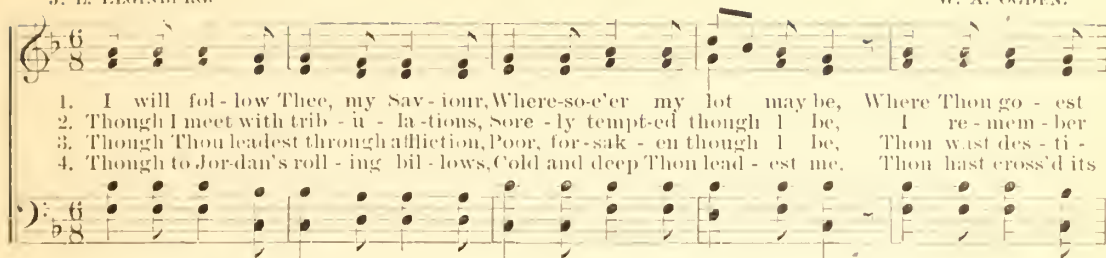
my Re-deem - er lives, I know, . . I know . . that my Re-deem - er lives.
 I know, I know, I know

No. 200.

I will Follow Thee!

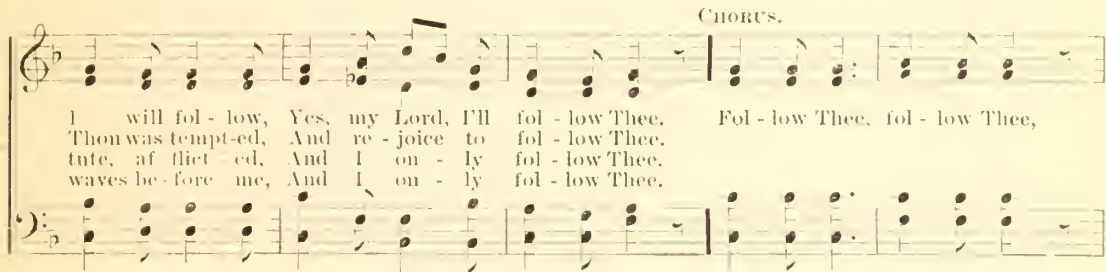
J. L. ELGINBURG.

W. A. OGDEN.

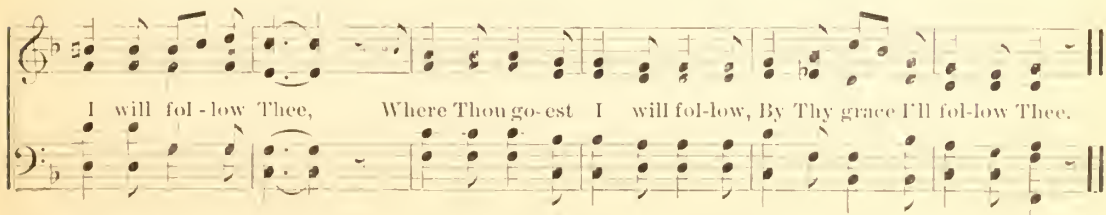


1. I will fol - low Thee, my Sav - iour, Where-so-e'er my lot may be, Where Thou go - est
 2. Though I meet with trib - u - la - tions, Sore - ly tempt-ed though I be, I re - mem - ber
 3. Though Thou leadest through affliction, Poor, for - sak - en though I be, Thou wast des - ti -
 4. Though to Jordan's roll - ing bil - lows, Cold and deep Thou lead - est me, Thou hast cross'd its

CHORUS.



I will fol - low, Yes, my Lord, I'll fol - low Thee. Fol - low Thee, fol - low Thee,
 Thou wast tempt-ed, And re - joice to fol - low Thee.
 tute, af - flict-ed, And I on - ly fol - low Thee.
 waves be - fore me, And I on - ly fol - low Thee.



I will fol - low Thee, Where Thou go - est I will fol - low, By Thy grace I'll fol - low Thee.

No. 201.

The Sands of Time.

A. R. COUSIN.

CHARLES D'URHAN.

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks; The sum - mer morn I've
 2. O Christ, He is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love; The streams of earth I've
 3. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, But her dear bridegroom's face; I will not gaze at

sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes: Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But
 tast - ed, More deep I'll drink a - bove. There to an o - cean ful - ness His
 glo - ry, But on my King of grace: Not at the crown He giv - eth But

day-spring is at hand, And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
 mer - cy doth ex - pand, And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
 on His pier - ed hand; The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Im - man - uel's land.

No. 202.

Go to Thy Rest.

WM. U. BUTCHER.

1. Go to thy rest in peace, And soft be thy re - pose; Thy toils are o'er,
 2. Go to thy peace - ful rest; For thee we need not weep, The righteous dead,
 3. Go to thy rest; and while Thy ab - sence we de - plore, One thought our sor -

thy troubles cease, From earthly cares in sweet re - lease. Thine eye-lids gen - tly close,
 by heav-en blessed, No more by sin and sor - row pressed, Are hushed in qui - et sleep,
 row shall be - guile; For soon with a ce - les - tial smile We'll meet to part no more,

From earthly cares in sweet re - lease. Thine eye-lids gen - tly close, gen - tly close,
 No more by sin and sor - row pressed, Are hushed in qui - et sleep, qui - et sleep,
 For soon with a ce - les - tial smile We'll meet to part no more, part no more.

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A BUILDING OF GOD.
A HOUSE NOT MADE WITH HANDS
ETERNAL IN THE HEAVENS
2 COR. 5. 1.

